

Mordecai's Memorial:

O R,
There's Nothing done for Him.

B E I N G
A S A T Y R upon Some-body,
but I name No-body :

(O R,
I N P L A I N E R E N G L I S H,
A Just and Generous REPRESENTATION
of *Unrewarded Services*, by which the
Protestant Succession has been sav'd out
of Danger.)

W R I T T E N
By an *Unknown* and Disinterested CLERGY-MAN,
And most humbly Inscib'd to
His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*,
G U A R D I A N of these Realms.

ESTHER VI. 2, 3.

And it was found written that Mordecai had told of Bigthana and Teresh, two of the King's Chamberlains, the Keepers of the Door, who sought to lay hand on the King Ahasuerus; and the King said, What Honour and Dignity has been done to Mordecai for this? Then said the King's Servants that ministred unto him,

There is Nothing done for Him.

L O N D O N:

Printed for S. Popping; and are to be Sold by J. Harrison, near the Royal Exchange, and A. Dodd without Temple-Bar. 1716.
(Price One Shilling.)

Mordant's Memorial:

OR

Where's nothing done for him

BEING

A SATYR upon some-body

but I name No-body:

(OR

IN PLAIN ENGLISH,

A Just and Censorious REPRESENTATION
of Government Services, by which the
Present Succession has been laid out
(of Danger.)

WRITTEN

By an Unknown and Disinterested Clergy-MAN

And most humbly insinuated to

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,
GUARDIAN of these Kingdoms.

ESTHER VI 23

It is now found that the King's Chamberlain, the Keeper of the
Treasury, the Lord of the Exchequer, the Lord of the Admiralty, and the
Lord of the Customs, have all been found to be in the King's
Treasury, and the King's Honour and Majesty have been done to them.
And the King's Honour and Majesty have been done to them.

Where's nothing done for him

LONDON:

Printed for J. Knapton, and are to be sold by J. Knapton, near
St. Paul's Church, and A. Dine with the King, 1740.
(Printed by J. Knapton)





TO HIS
ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE
PRINCE of WALES,
GUARDIAN of these REALMS.

GREAT SIR,



N the Absence of Your Royal Father,
there is none to whom I cou'd, with more
hopes of Success, inscribe MORDECAI'S
MEMORIAL, than to Your Self; Tho'
perhaps this Address may carry an Air
of Presumption, yet I am satisfied, every Equitable
Judge, and every Sincere and Faithful Friend to the
Protestant Succession, will acquit me.

In the Pages that follow, Your Royal Highness
will find a just and moving Representation of very sig-
nal and unrewarded Services and Sufferings in the
Glorious Cause of Religion and Liberty, and of
the Succession of Your Royal and Illustrious Fa-
mily to the Throne of these Kingdoms. When

all these were in imminent Hazard, and ready to be sacrificed at one Blow, to the Pope and the Pretender; when the Vengeance of an abandoned Ministry was the certain Effect of revealing their Treason, and controlling their Measures; if in these Circumstances, there was a Man of Honesty and Courage, to whom their Plots and Contrivances were reveal'd, who, with the utmost Freedom, Risqued his Estate, his Liberty, and his Life, by a most seasonable Publication of the wicked Designs that were then on the Anvil, who propos'd to make good his Charge in open Court, if He cou'd have obtain'd the late Queen's Protection for Himself and his Witnesses, who, in Twenty Books, publish'd at his own Expence, alarm'd the blind and deluded Subjects in Great Britain and Ireland, and who thereupon was pursued with the keenest Resentment of a Secretary of State; who, when He cou'd serve his Country, and promote the Security of the Succession of Your Illustrious House; in no other Capacity, made his Weekly Appearance under the Title of his own Ghost; What Reward shall He not be thought to deserve? The Errand upon which this Application is made, is to acquaint Your Royal Highness that Mr. JOHN DUNTON is the Man, after all his Service, his Hazards and Success; and after large Assurances were made him, in Case the Protestant Succession shou'd obtain, He has been two Years neglected, and left to struggle with an Incumbrance of near a Thousand Pound Debt upon his Estate, and expos'd to the Confinement of a Prison. 'Tis none of my Intention to insinuate a Charge of Ingratitude; for the only Reason that can be imagin'd of this Neglect is the Backwardness of those to recommend Mr. Dunton, who have neither wanted Opportunity, nor a full Con-
viction

The Dedication.

iiij

viction of the Truth of his SERVICES and SUFFERINGS.
'Tis possible for great Merit to lie a long Time conceal'd, and that Men of better Fortunes shall engross the Rewards, while the Poor Man dyes in Poverty and in Prison, whose Courage and Loyalty saved his City and his Country. It wou'd be thought an invidious Undertaking to compare the Service and the Hazards of those who have had large Shares in the Favours of their Prince, with the known Adventures of Poor Mr. Dunton. The Difficulties and Straits into which his Zeal and his Loyalty have thrown Him, are so pressing, that He must dye a Martyr in the Cause of his Country, and of the Royal Family; If Nothing be done for Him; shall it ever be said, that under a Reign of so much Lenity, even to Rebels seiz'd in open Rebellion, there was an Instance of one who suffer'd for his Loyalty, who lost his Liberty, his Estate, and his All, by saving the Liberties of his Country, and venturing his Neck for Nothing? Shou'd this be the sad Event, an Everlasting Reproach will lie at their Door, from whom a just and Generous Representation of Mr. Dunton to His Majesty and Your Royal Highness, was due. Shall it be thought too much, that an Instrument of our Common Deliverance be render'd capable, by Publick Gratitude, to spend the Residue of his Days in Liberty, in Credit and Ease, freed from a Load of Debts contracted in Publick Service? Shall it be judged too great a Favour to bear a Poor Man's Expence in our late Deliverance?

As nothing was wanting, but a Faithful Representation of the Case, I have thought it necessary to put Mordecai's Memorial into Your Royal Highness's Hand; and that not only as all His Majesty's Loyal Subjects

Subjects in that Part of North-Britain; where I perform my Sacred Function; are Greatly concern'd that Poor Mordecai is not yet (NOBLY) Rewarded for his seasonable Venture of Neck or Nothing: But as 'tis the joint Opinion of all those Clergymen, and Men of Figure that I have convers'd with, ever since King George's happy Accession to the British Throne; That Mr. DUNTON has done more to open the Eyes of the stupid and deluded Jacobites during the late Ministry (by daring to Publish those Early Discoveries of OXFORD'S and BOLINGBROKE'S Treason, which he entitles NECK OR NOTHING) than all the Subjects of Great Britain besides: Then shall the Jacobites (or High-Churchmen) be so very Generous to all those Infamous Tools that promote the Pretender's Interest, (that---Dr. Sacheverell shall have Three Thousand Guineas at one Present to encourage his Pulpit-Rebellion, for calling Royal William of Glorious Memory a Great Usurper; King George's just Title to the British Crown a Damn'd Legacy; His best Friends, the Dissenters and Low-Churchmen, a Parcel of False Brethren, and Drinking the Pretender's Health on his bare Knees.--- That Dr. Swift shall have a Thousand Pounds a Year for Writing that Rascally Paper call'd The Examiner, and asserting the Church is in Danger, as a Meer Bite to Poyson the Nation in order to Restore the Pretender. --- And that all those High-Church-Advocates that Pleaded Sacheverell's Jacobite Cause at his Tryal, shall obtain either a Chancellorship, a Royal Gift of Ten Thousand Pounds, or Receive the Honour of Knighthood;) and shall not Poor Mordecai, (who has done more to save his Country from Ruin than any one Man in it)

The Dedication.

iv

be (Nobly) Rewarded, when his Desires are so just and reasonable, they rising no higher than to be out of Debt, and (by a Thousand Pounds, and a hand-som Pension) to be put in a Future Capacity, to serve King George and his Native Country, by Publishing such further Discoveries of the Enemies to the Protestant Succession, that he is promis'd from Time to Time by that PERSON OF HONOUR that sent him all those Jacobite Secrets that he formerly and lately Publish'd with such great Success: And sure I am, in the more Ample Manner, Mr. Dunton pertakes of the Royal Bounty, the greater Service he'll be able to do for his King and Country: For, tho' he has written more distinct Treatises than any other Author in the Kingdom besides, yet he was ever above Writing for Bread; (i. e. wou'd never write upon any Subject but what wou'd Promote either Religion or Loyalty, or be an Innocent Diversion for the Ingenious.) And I'm told that his Collection of Writings, Intitl'd **ATHENIANISM**, (tho' they contain a Thousand Essays upon as many distinct Subjects,) yet not one of them treats upon any Vain, Lewd, or Immoral Subject; and therefore 'tis the Opinion of all those Gentlemen that read Mr. Dunton's **WORKS**, that the Employing what **LITTLE HEALTH** he has in Writing such Loyal Pieces, as he has further design'd for the Press, will be the best Use he can make of his Future Time; and, no doubt, were King **GEORGE**, or Your Royal Highness, but fully inform'd what Seasonable and Desperate Service Mordecai has already done, (and will further Attempt) for the Royal Family, but he'd presently be freed from all those Streights he now labours under by Reason of Debt, and an Incumbred Estate: For if **A PRISON** (or Living Death)

Death) is all Mr. Dunton is to get for venturing his ALL to fix the Crown on His Majesty's Head; How will the Jacobites Triumph over such Royal Gratitude*, and Poor Mordecai's Close Confinement! But (I hope) there's no Danger of Mr. DUNTON's being thus Buried alive for his Faithful Service to King George; for something will be done for MORDECAI, what Honour and Dignity I can't say; but, no doubt, it will be A NOBLE REWARD, as Poor Mordecai has so long, and so greatly deserv'd it, and (according to the Custom of Grateful Princes) has a Title to it by that GOLD MEDAL of Considerable Value that was sent to him by His Majesty's Special Order; And, no doubt, as a Mark of that Royal Bounty, that He designs further to bestow upon him; for 'twas ever my Opinion, that if King George and Your Royal Highness was PERFECT in the Practice of any Vertue, 'twas that of a GENEROUS GRATITUDE to all such as have distinguish'd themselves in your Service; I don't speak this to Reflect on the spotless Conduct of our Excellent Monarch in any one Particular; for he has not made one False, (or Un-princely) Step since He has Reviv'd that GOLDEN AGE in Great Britain and Ireland, that vanish'd with the Life of our Glorious WILLIAM: And yet I shan't scruple to say, that if this Illustrious Prince excels in one Vertue more than another, 'tis that of (Nobly) Rewarding such as Deserve it: And therefore, tho' Nothing is yet done for Mordecai, yet (certainly) it can't be long before Mr. Dunton will have the Honour to kiss His Majesty's Hand as a TOKEN that he shall soon Receive a Royal Reward for his late and fu-

* Alluding to a Book call'd Royal Gratitude, Inscrib'd to Mr. Walpole.

ture Hazards in exposing those Jacobite-Devils (for they are no better) that are still Plotting to dethrone their Lawful Sovereign; and I'm sure none but a Jacobite (or High-Churchman) will so far Dishonour our Grateful Prince, and his Faithful Ministry, as to doubt this; so that something will be done for Mordecai; for King George was ever a Prince of a spotless and generous Gratitude; and that Mr. Dunton will find, when ever the Whiggs at Court will do him that Honour and Justice, as to let His Majesty (or Your Royal Highness) know how Zealous he has been to serve him in the worst of Times. But I shan't need to enlarge upon this Head, seeing no Man can read the Essay, intitl'd Royal Gratitude, Inscrib'd to the Right Honourable Mr. WALPOLE; but must believe that Truly Faithful, and Generous Patriot, will (EFFECTUALLY) be Mr. Dunton's Friend, by fully informing Your Royal Highness how Greatly he has deserv'd a Mark of Your Generous Favour: And I do therefore presume to Refer all that I have further to say of Mr. Dunton's MERITORIOUS SERVICES (and Present great Uneasiness, by Reason of DEBT) to Mr. WALPOLE's known Goodness to Men in Distress, and that have serv'd the Publick in that Distinguishing and Successful Manner that MORDECAI has done; for he has more confounded the Jacobite Cause than all the Defeats they have yet had, except Those Two in Southwark and Ireland, where the Two PLOTS to Restore the Pretender, and of Lifting of Men in his Service, were wholly defeated by Mr. Dunton's Early Discoveries in his Neck or Nothing, and Court-Spy: So that no Man has writ or done so much to defeat the Jacobite-Plots in Great Britain and Ireland as Poor Mordecai; and for that Reason, had

the Pretender succeeded in his late Rebellion, 'tis the Opinion of all His Majesty's Friends (and is affirm'd by his Popish Enemies) that Mr. Dunton wou'd have been the very first Man he'd have hang'd (or perhaps burnt for a Heretick;) Then shall he not be Rewarded under a Protestant Prince (for whom he has so often and so boldly ventur'd his Life and Fortune) in Proportion to his Loyal Courage and Eminent Services, and (I may truly add) Matchless Fidelity to King George, all the Great Promises of Honour and RICHES that he has had from the Jacobite Party, if he'd Imploy his Pen in the Pretender's Service, (or Vote for his High-Church-Friends in BUCKS, or the City of LONDON) having never been able either to taint his Loyalty to His Present Majesty, or to abate his Zeal in detecting all his secret and open Enemies; for he ever thought the Loyal Whiggs had the best and brightest Cause in the World, (as 'twas the Cause of Religion King George and English Liberties,) and for that Reason he'll never desert their Loyal Cause or Honest Principles, (or any thing he sees in a Court-Whigg, except it be his Covetousness, selfish Temper, and Ingratitude to his Fellow-sufferer in the late Reign) as long as he can hold a Pen in his Hand, or can use a brighter Weapon. What! Mordecai turn Jacobite! (that is, Rebell against his Lawful Sovereign :) No! (I can assure Your Royal Highness) Mr. Dunton so far abhors the Temptation (tho' 'twere Baited with a Dukedom, a Million of Thousand Pounds, or the Honour of being Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain,) that had he a Thousand Necks, he'd still venture 'em all in Defence of King George, Your Royal Highness, the Present Ministry, and all those WHIGGS that now surround the British Throne, were

it for no other Reason but their sincere and steddy Loyalty to King GEORGE, that best of Princes, and best of Men ; nay, I verily think, if I know any thing of Poor Mordecai (and I have had an Intimate Friendship with him for many Years) wou'd the Jacobites give him a Royal Title (to which he has as much Right as their Sham-Prince, the Popish Pretender, as he has fairly prov'd in his Two Essays, intitl'd, The Manifesto of King John the Second, and Royal Intreigue of the Warming-Pan) or the Riches of both Indies, he wou'd not purchase the Scandal of being a Jacobite at so dear a Rate: What! Restore Popery and Slavery! (like those Two Infamous Traytors, Oxford and Bolingbroke) to make Himself and his Family Rich and Great for a few Years, that Great Britain may Groan under his Treason and Villany to the End of Time ; No (May it please Your Royal Holiness) tho' a Golden Plank to a Debtor, that is just Drowning, is a very great Temptation ; yet I dare affirm, Mr. Dunton is so sincere in his Loyalty and Affection to King GEORGE, and to every Branch of Your Illustrious House, that he's infinitely above selling his Religion and Country for Bribes ; and had much rather Beg, (nay, I had almost said Starve) all the Way to his Grave, than to be deliver'd from Debt, (tho' 'tis Death to a Man of his Honest Principles) upon such Base and Infamous Terms.

In a Dedication of this Nature, it may be expected that I should have enter'd upon the just Praise of Your Royal Father, and Your Highness ; but I am determin'd, that even Envy shall leave no Foundation to say, that the Success of this Memorial was attempted by Flattery. I shall only say, and upon certain Evidence, that Your Illustrious House has contributed more to the

The Dedication.

very Name of Protestants, and the Preservation of the Reform'd Religion, than any other Family in Europe. When the Emperor Charles V. procur'd a Decree from a Majority of the Princes and States assembled in the Dyet of Spire 1529, against the Reformation, a solemn Protest was entered in Opposition to it, by six Princes, who made a glorious Stand in that Great Crisis, and Two of those six Princes were of Your Illustrious House, Duke Ernest (His Majesty King George's Great Grandfather) and Duke Francis, His Brother. And it is the Glory of His Majesty and Your Royal Highness to support the Reform'd Religion with the same Zeal, equal to that of Your Great Ancestors, and 'tis part of Your Reward that there is an Augmentation of Just Power in Your Hands for its Defence.

I shall add, that the safest Method to transmit the Crown of these Kingdoms down to Your Self, and Your Posterity, is to make an Effectual Distinction betwixt the known Friends of the present Settlement, who upon Principles which no Times can change, are inviolably attach'd to it, and the open Enemies of it, who are and will remain so upon opposite Principles.

I am,

May it please Your Royal Highness,

Your most Devoted,

and most Faithful Servant,

PHILO-PATRIS.



Mordecai's Memorial:

O R,

There's nothing done for Him.

B E I N G

A S A T Y R upon Some-body, but I
name No-body, &c.

THere goes a Story of a Country-Gentleman, who, upon the Restoration of King *Charles* the Second, having footed it to Town, took up his Station in *St. James's Park*, where He was daily upon the Watch, warming his Mouth with a Pipe of Tobacco, and discharging his Glands of that Sort of Phlegm, which the Poor and the Disappointed are usually troubled with. The King passing frequently that Way, the Gentleman and his Pipe were constantly in the very same Place, where He wish'd His Majesty good Sport, if He was going a Hunting, or a pleasant Day, in case He was taking the Air. At last this constant Attendance upon Duty having render'd Him a little remarkable, the King made Enquiry after the *Man with the Pipe*; and, being inform'd He was a Gentleman who had sunk a plentiful Fortune, and ruin'd his Family in the Cause of the *Royal Martyr*, His Majesty order'd Him to be call'd, and directed Him to apply to
a cer-

a certain Office, and demand a very comfortable Place in the King's Name. I need not describe His Joy, for I believe every Body is sensible what his own Transports would have been upon the same Occasion. The Gentleman, having got his Directions by Heart, goes immediately to the Office, and strikes with the great Hammer, demanding in the King's Name to be instantly, and with all due Formalities, admitted into his Post. But, for Answer, He was told, there cou'd be no Regard paid to the Message, He had deliver'd, without a Round Sum of Money for the necessary Writings, Fees, &c. This was an effectual Repulse, for the Man had no Money, nor was it lawful to Coin; therefore away He goes with his Steel and his Flint, his Pipe and Tobacco-Box, and resumes his Old Station in the Park. The next Turn the King took that Way, He found Him upon the Spot, and making a Stop, enquir'd, Why still at his Old Trade? And the Gentleman having acquainted His Majesty with the Reason of his Disappointment, was order'd to go a Second Time upon the same Errand, and to demand the Place without a Farthing of Expence. But, in short, the Costs of Writings, the Fees, &c. were insisted on, so that no Good cou'd be done. The Man, upon this, returns to the Park as diligently as the Beggar to his Stand, and smokes away the Time 'till the King came back, who ask'd Him the Success He had met with. The Gentleman gave His Majesty a Thousand Thanks for his gracious Intentions towards Him; adding, *That He did not at all blame His Majesty, for He had done all that He cou'd for Him; but the Money was still demanded, without which He cou'd not be put in Place. All that I can do for thee, Man!* said the King, *and thou shalt know I am able yet to do more;* and ordering a Noble Lord to go immediately, and get the Business dispatch'd upon Pain of the highest Repentment, the Gentleman was most agreeably convinc'd that a Grateful King can do much.

That

There's nothing done for Him.

3

That I may come a little cloſer to Buſineſs, There is a poor honeſt Man, in *GREAT BRITAIN*, who has done as Eminent Services for his King and his Country, to the Ruin of his Fortune, and at the manifeſt Peril of his Life, as ever *Mordecai* did for the King of *Persia*, and far more than the Man in the Story had ever done for King *Charles* the Firſt: And yet this Poor honeſt Man is an unrewarded Sufferer for his Courage and his Loyalty; and by contributing to ſave the Liberties of theſe Kingdoms, He's become incapable to keep Himſelf out of Priſon; where He may ſpend the Reſidue of his Days in Affliction, without any other Support, than an inward Serenity of Mind, the bleſſed Effect of being at good Terms with his God and his Conſcience.

I ſhall confine this Memorial to the following Particulars, and repreſent,

- I. In a general View, the hazardous and unrewarded Services of this poor Man.
- II. I ſhall alledge the Reaſons why *there's nothing done for Him*.
- III. Shew the Reaſons why this Man muſt not go without his Reward.

Fiſt, I am to repreſent his hazardous and unrewarded Services. In performing this firſt Part, I ſhall take it for granted that the Proteſtant Succeſſion, was one of the moſt Valuable Proſpects the True Proteſtants in *Great Britain* and *Ireland* had in View, ever ſince the Happy Settlement of the Crown of theſe Realms upon the *Proteſtant Line*. Upon this Proſpect alone, the Providence that rules the World had placed their Religion, their Liberties, their Fortunes, their All in this World, in a State of manifeſt Dependance; upon that *Succeſſion* therefore their Eyes, and Hopes, and Hearts were fix'd, and for this they conſtantly pray'd with the utmoſt

most Importunity, and with all the possible *Ardors* of Devotion, that God would render it effectual.

I shall also presume that every honest Man, in his right Mind, is fully convinc'd, that a *most wicked, perfidious, and treasonable Scheme*, was contriv'd by a Sett of Men, (whom God for the Punishment of these ungrateful Lands, permitted, by the blackest Arts, to Engross the Favours of the late *Queen*, and with whom their own Advancement and Revenge were more dear than the Religion and Liberties of their Country) in order to set aside the Protestant Succession, and to place an *attainted Popish Pretender upon the Throne*.

Every Body knows this accursed Scheme was laid with all the Secrecy, which the Guilt of it call'd for, and which the Nature of the Design made possible. The particular Steps taken in it were mysterious; and those who knew the Men and their Meaning, were afraid to bring upon their own Heads the powerful Resentment of the Ministry. In this Posture of Affairs, when general Insinuations in public Prints were unable to cure the Lethargy of these Lands, there was a poor, honest, zealous Man, to whom the Men in Power, and their Designs, with the particular Steps they had taken to introduce the Pretender, were reveal'd, but not without an Article of Secrecy expressly made with Reference to the Party that discovered them.

Being furnished with these Materials, this Man of Zeal and distinguished Loyalty, without all Regard to Life, Liberty, or Estate, immediately published the Treason, gave the World an Account of the very Names of those engag'd in the horrid Plot, the Measures concerted and carried on, and this without concealing his Name, being fully determin'd to *wrestle*; (and I say it with a serious Mind,) *against Flesh and Blood, against Principalities, against Powers, against the Rulers of the Darkness of this World, against SPIRITUAL WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES*. He pursued the *Traitors* with one Book after another, 'till the Number, as I take it,

it, amounted to twenty, or upwards; and it remains as a Monument of the Integrity of the Man, that He published AN ADDRESS to HER MAJESTY, in which He undertook to appear and prove all the Discoveries He had made to be Matters of Fact, provided his own Person, and his Witnesses might be taken under the *Queen's Protection*. It is farther very notorious how successful his Endeavours were. His free and plain Manner of Writing was wonderfully adapted to the Service of those who wanted the most to be deliver'd from the Arts and the Colours under which the Treason of that Time was hid; and were there a strict Scrutiny, I doubt not but his Converts would appear as numerous as Sir *Richard Steel's*. He turn'd his common Friendship and Acquaintance with Papists into Means of Enlarging his Discoveries, by which Method He came acquainted with the Contrivances of the Papists and the Jacobites both in *England* and *Ireland*, and gave so plain and timely Intimations of their Designs, as effectually prevented them.

These Endeavours, with a manifest Success that attended them, drew upon their Author, the Resentment of the Court, and He was pursued with half a dozen Warrants which *Bolingbroke* issued to seize his Person and his Papers. Had He been seiz'd, suppose there had been a Possibility to escape with his Life, yet He would certainly have been either Pilloried or Whipt, and the whole Fury of the *Jacobite* Mob had been let loose upon Him.

When it was therefore no longer adviseable to appear with Materials about Him, He laid them aside most facetiously, and appeared under the Title of a *Ghost*, in which Capacity He was out of the Reach of the Ministry, and the Messengers they employ'd. Thus has he labour'd in every Form and Shape, to rescue the Protestant Succession, Religion and Liberty from the most imminent Hazards.

His Circumstances in the World were narrow and incumbered before, and he was reduc'd, in order to do Justice to his Creditors, to a small Part of the mean Profits of his paternal Estate, scarce sufficient to keep Him from starving, and even this Relief, the only Support He had left has he voluntarily depriv'd himself, by giving away great Numbers of his Books for the publick Service, and by reason of unavoidable Expences, when he was pursued by the Vengeance of those who cou'd not bear to be counter-acted in their Measures.

The Verbal Assurances he had, of a rich Reward, from those who encourag'd him in his Work, and furnish'd him with Facts, &c. in case the *Protestant Succession* shou'd ever take place, were many, and great, and positive.

Who, upon the Whole, can believe, without a generous Sense of Pain in his Breast, it being now the third Year current since His Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, *that these Services are unrewarded, and that there's Nothing done for Him?* One Reward, indeed, He has got; for when the late Ministry were unable to apprehend Him, they and their Friends, gave Him out for a *Mad-man*, and who was able to help it, for Men and Things were then whatever they pleas'd. This puts me in mind of the Story of a certain Person who was once upon a Visit to the Mad-folks, and taking particular Notice of one among the Rest, who seem'd a little more sober than his Fellows, ask'd Him with an Air of Gravity, What He was in for? *Why*, says He, *we live in a Mad-World, and the Mad-Men are too many for us, and have put all the sober People in Bedlam.*

I leave the Application of the Story to the Understanding and Fancy of the Reader. But, suppose a Man were forward to secure the *Protestant Succession* even to Madness Four Years ago, what should hinder, but he who was out of his Senses in the last Reign, may be of a sound Mind in this? Farther, suppose the Man's Zeal had overthrown his Understanding, it is certain the

the Nation was then in a Lethargy ; and have you never heard how happily one Man in a raging Frenzy, and another in a stupid Lethargy cur'd each other? Why, in short, 'twas advis'd to put 'em in Bed together, where the Man in the Frenzy fell unmercifully upon the Bones of his Bed-fellow, and by kicking and cuffing made him open his Eyes, and restored him to a wakeful Condition ; and the Mad-man, fatigu'd with the Discipline which he had bestow'd very heartily, fell asleep, and was cur'd of his Frenzy. There's undoubted Evidence from Fact, that if the poor loyal Man, whose Services and Sufferings I am now representing, were ever out of his Senses, yet he has laid about him so effectually, as not only to perfect his own Cure, but that of his Country, unless it shut its Eyes wilfully, in which Case who can help Eye-sight?

Thus I have finished the first Part of *MORDECAI's MEMORIAL*, and upon a Review, am really ashamed the Representation should fall many Degrees short of the Merit I recommend ; for if I leave the Reader unmov'd, without Tears, and with a dispassionate Heart, I have neither done what I ought, nor what I wish.

II. I am to alledge the Reasons, why *there's nothing done for him*. The Reader won't mistake me so far, as to imagine I am a going to offer Arguments to justify the Neglect of so eminent Services in the Cause of Religion and Liberty. It were well for some I could name, who share in the Guilt of this Neglect, if any such Arguments could be produced. I mean no more than to offer the Reasons, which are such in Fact, *why there's nothing done for him*.

I. The Death of one *Spiritual*, and of another *Temporal Lord*, whose Interests in their *King*, while they liv'd, were deservedly the best, is one Reason, in Fact, why so great Services are yet unrewarded. Every one will instantly imagine, I mean the late Bishop of *Salisbury*, and the Marquis of *Wharton*. I am now performing a

Task, which their Lordships, had they liv'd, would have done more effectually, and have spared me the Trouble. But tho' their Tongues now cleave to the Roofs of their Mouths, yet shall it be thought that Gratitude was buried in their Graves, and that there are not Men enough alive, who have more generous Sentiments than to suffer the poor Man who saved the City to be unremembred?

II. Another Reason, in Fact, is the Ingratitude of Mankind. Who could have imagin'd Four Years ago, that an eminent Instrument of our Deliverance from the Apprehensions we then had, should be above Two Years forgotten, and nothing done for him? When our Fears were upon us, what Reward would not have been assured to One who should successively discover the treasonable Conspiracies then formed, and help to secure the Protestant Succession. How wonderfully sincere are Men when they promise upon a Pinch, but when possessed of Deliverance and Enlargement, how ungratefully backward are they to perform! Their Promises are then the Matter of their Repentance, and being made in a Storm, they do not bind Conscience when in Safety a-shoar. This Thought refreshes my Memory with the Story of *AMBS ACE*. There were Two Malefactors, under Sentence, to throw the Dice for their Lives; the first threw only *Deux Ace*, which put him instantly into such a Fit of Repentance, Vows, Promises, and Resolutions, that a more sincere Penitent was never seen upon the Face of the Earth. While he was in the midst of his Reformation, the t'other throws *Two Aces*. The Dice were no sooner upon the Table, but up starts the *young Convert* from his Knees and his Prayers, with a bloody Oath in his Mouth, *Amb's Ace*, by *G--d*, says he.

When the Protestant Succession had the Dice thrown for it, as it were, and nothing but *Deux Ace* coming up, what endless Gratitude would have been ensured for Deliverance? what Rewards would have been thought

thought too great for the bold and charitable Hand that should save us? But when the late Ministry had thrown a *pair of Aces* for the Pretender and Popery, there must be nothing done for him, who had saved us at the Hazard of his Life, and the Expence of his ALL.

III. A farther Reason why *there's nothing done for him*, is, in plain Terms, the *Selfishness* of those who have it in their Power, and can never long want an Opportunity to make a just Representation of his hazardous Services and Sufferings at Court. How unwilling are Men to drain the Streams of that Bounty which they think insufficient to quench their own thirst! How little Satisfaction should a Set of Men take in the Posts and the Pensions they now enjoy, whose Fellow-Labourer and Sufferer *this poor Man* was, whose Cause I now plead, whilst there is nothing done for him? How little Relish should they find in their Ease and their Affluence, when *Mordecai* sits neglected at the *King's Gate*? Where, in short, is the Generosity, or even the Humanity of this Return? The *King* must of Necessity hear with other Men's Ears, and see with other Men's Eyes, and reward in Proportion to the Accounts he receives; and 'tis impossible, had the Case of *poor Mordecai* been faithfully represented, that Nothing should at this Day have been done for him. Must his Faith and his Patience be tried, till a particular Providence shall wonderfully interpose, as in the Behalf of *Mordecai the Jew*, Esther, 6. 1. *On that Night could not the King sleep, and he commanded to bring the Book of Records of the Chronicles.* Vers. 2. *And it was found written that Mordecai had told of Bigthana and Tereſh, two of the King's Chamberlains, the Keepers of the Door, who sought to lay Hand on the King Ahaſuerus.* That Grant was under a Divine Conduct, that the Servants should fall upon that very Section, where the Service of *Mordecai* was recorded. The *latter Targum* tells us, that *Shimſtaus* who opened the Book, and ſeeing *Mordecai's* Story offer it self,

self, turned over the Leaves, and would have entertained the King with a Subject of more Importance; but the Leaves flew back, and he was obliged to read that very Story. Were there Diaries kept in *England* of particular Services done by Subjects for their King and their Country, as there were in *Persia*; and were it there recorded of a poor obscure Man that he had ventur'd *Neck or Nothing* to secure the *Hanover* Succession, might it not be fear'd, when the *Diary* should be read to the King, that such a Passage as this would be pass'd over with Silence! *Josephus* indeed tells us, That the Servants of *Ahasuerus* had Read what Services several other Men had done, and what Preferments or Gifts had been bestow'd upon them, which moved the King to enquire, when they came to the Story of *Mordecai*, what had been done for him? Were there *Diaries* of this Nature kept in *Great Britain*, to be read before his Majesty *King George*, he would then be inform'd of a N--- L---d, who for contriving a persecuting Bill against a Body of Men, the most inviolably attach'd to the Interest of his Majesty, had a Pension of some Thousands a Year allow'd him; that others, for very eminent and glorious Opposition made against an enslaving Peace, and a treacherous Ministry, had been suitably rewarded; that particularly One had been honourably preferr'd, in regard he had wonderfully upheld the Protestant Succession for Four Years together by a seasonably repeated Shrug with his Shoulder, which was by no means actionable, and supplied the want of the Gift of Utterance; that a Country-Lawyer had been sensibly obliged with a Patent-Office at *Newcastle* upon *Tyne*, worth 400 l. *per Annum*, because he had been Council for a *Late Solicitor-G---l*, at an Election for Burgesses to serve in Parliament; and lastly, that a certain Gentleman had been preferr'd to more Places than one, and of very comfortable Importance, because his Name began with a particular Letter of the Alphabet.

There's Nothing done for Him. 11

IV. There's Nothing done, thus far, for *Mordecai*, because of his **POVERTY**. 'Tis really Matter of Fact, and I cannot conceal it, that let the poor Man's Services and Merits be what you please, yet he has certainly the Plague about him. Poverty renders a Man ridiculous, and there's no Advocate to plead his Cause; as if the Curse were upon him, *Let him that is Poor, be Poor still*. Shall this be judg'd an Imitation of the Decision in the Parable that can be justified, *Take the Talent, and give it unto him that has Ten*.

V.--And,--Lastly, There's Nothing done for poor *Mordecai* because of his *Modesty*. This unlucky Qualification is a kind of natural Impotence; so that when a favourable Opportunity offers, the Impudent step forth and prevent him. This one Reason has done him more Prejudice than any one, than all those I have mention'd before. The III^d and last Particular of the Method propos'd, was, to offer the Reasons why *Mordecai* must have something done for him.

III. There's yet one Part more of this *Memorial*, which was propos'd in the Method, and that is, *to offer Arguments why poor Mordecai must by no means be forgotten*. I am now to plead a Cause, in which I would as unwillingly miscarry, as ever *Memmius* would, when he pleaded the Cause of *Roman Liberty*. Before I enter upon the Arguments, methinks I have a very moving Occasion before me to make a solemn Pause, and enquire, Is it possible, that after the *Protestant Succession* has taken Place; that after all our Fears have been disappointed; our very Hopes out-done; our devout and most importunate Prayers remarkably answered; the Conspiracy of a *Ministry* defeated, whose very Memory will be the Disgrace of *Great-Britain*, so long as any Records of Time shall remain? Is it possible, that after the reform'd Religion has been secur'd, the *Civil Liberties of these Lands* sav'd and rescu'd from Slavery, that a **FAITHFUL INSTRUMENT**, who freely ventur'd his Life, and his All, in so glorious and dear

dear a Cause, should need in this publick Manner to be recommended? I could heartily wish I were in a Dream, for the Credit and Reputation of the Government. But alas! are not Two Years expir'd, and Nothing done for *Mordecai*? Have not these very Men, who are now at the Helm, expressed their deep Sense of his Services in several *Golden Presents*? Is there not a Conscience within them, that pleads more effectually for him, than all the other Orators in the World are able? Tho' I must indeed own, that all Arguments I can offer will be in the Nature of so many Reproofs, yet that is none of my Fault; I wish as much Glory to his Majesty King *George*, and as lasting an Establishment of his faithful Ministry, as any Man alive; and therefore I had rather the Reasons I have to offer, should imply a very *modest and humble Reproof*, than that the Neglect of the poor Man, who has sav'd the City, should be at last their *Reproach*.

I. There must be something done for *Mordecai*, for his Majesty King *George* stands oblig'd, I won't say in Gratitude, but by the Faith of a most publick and express Promise to do it. In his Majesty's first Speech from the Throne he has assured us, THAT HE WOULD NEVER FORGET THE OBLIGATIONS HE HAD TO THOSE THAT HAD DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES BY THEIR ZEAL AND FIRMNESS TO THE PROTESTANT SUCCESSION, AGAINST ALL THE OPEN AND SECRET PRACTICES THAT HAD BEEN USED TO DEFEAT IT. I am now bold to say, there is not a Subject in *Great-Britain*, that has distinguished himself more by his Zeal and Firmness for the Protestant Succession, against all the open and secret Practices that have been used to defeat it, than Mr. *DUNTON* has done, his Capacity and Station consider'd. He expos'd his Life to the Power and Enmity of the late Ministry, in a most publick Detection of their treasonable

sonable Scheme to introduce the Pretender. He was persecuted and hunted by 'em like a Partridge ; and, when he found it expedient, he turn'd *Ghost* to secure the *Protestant Succession*, and defeat the Hopes of the Pretender. Could I say as much for my self in this Regard, as I can with an unreprieving Conscience for Mr. *Dunton*, I would not exchange Merit with Sir *Richard Steele*. 'Tis certain Mr. *Dunton* has a just Claim upon the Foot of this Promise, never to be forgotten by his Majesty King *George*. I have not entertain'd such a Thought, that a Promise made by a Prince so famous for the punctual Observation of his Word, and especially the first Promise he ever made from the *British Throne*, will lye forgotten or unperformed to one, whose Services have had their Success in raising Him to that Throne.

II. *Mordecai* must have something done for him, otherwise the *Loyal Whigs*, now in Place, would be exceeding ungrateful. When Mr. *Dunton* engag'd in his hazardous Undertakings, in which he has met with most remarkable Success, he might have had Security, from the Men now in Power, that in case the Scheme laid to bring in the Pretender, and defeat the Settlement of the Crown upon the *Protestant Line*, should effectually be detected and overthrown, and themselves plac'd where they are, that he should never want a Share in their Fortune ; that every Office in their Power should, tho' unask'd, be employ'd to raise him above Straits, to make him easy thro' the remainder of his Days. And now that his Endeavours have succeeded, and been the Means to raise and set them in the Saddle, the poor Man, to whom in good Measure they owe their Posts and their Honours, has been above two Years forgotten, and nothing done for him. It has been thought, that Generosity, Gratitude, and good Faith, were the glorious and distinguishing Characters of the Whigs ; and whether indeed they are so, the Success of this publick Remonstrance will go

a great length to determine. The Prime Ministers of State in the Kingdom of *Persia* are chargeable to this Day with Ingratitude, that *Mordecai* had Nothing done for him; tho' by his Means the Plot of Assassination was revealed and defeated. Had *Ahasuerus* been murder'd by his *Chamberlains*, 'twas a Hundred to One they had all lost their Places. 'Twas owing to *Mordecai* that the Ministry in *Persia* was not turn'd out, and 'tis very much owing to Mr. *Dunton* the present Ministry was turn'd in.

III. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, for there wou'd otherwise be the most unequal Distribution of Favours. Most notorious *Jacobites*, notwithstanding the repeated Representations of the known Friends of the present Government, have not been turned out of their Places. Upon this Head, I cou'd give both great and small Instances. Has not the present Collector of *Pool*, in public Company, procured the Tune of *The King shall enjoy his own again*, to be play'd? and when he was oppos'd, did he not Cane a poor loyal Doctor of *Physick*? Did he not thereupon express himself in these very Terms, *Let the King take my Place from me, I value it no more than the Dirt under my Feet.*

This open Insult upon His Majesty's Title to the Crown by one who has eat plentifully of his Bread, was represented once and again to two Secretaries of State, to the late Solicitor-General; but nothing was done 'till Mr. *W----* was made first Commissioner of the Treasury; and even then all that cou'd be effected, was the Removal of the Man to a much warmer Climate, and then giving him the *Collection of Pool*. By the Way, the Brother of this Collector, was the Man who drew off the *Posse of Cumberland* from *Penrith-Fall*, when the Rebels were advancing, declaring the *High-Sheriff* had no Power by his *Warrant* to call the People together, and to engage them in any such hazardous Enterprize.

Have not many Hundred Places of Profit been fill'd with those, who four Years ago, were as vile *Tories* as any

in Britain? And shou'd an Enquiry be made concerning the *Whigs*, who have been comfortably plac'd, since His Majesty's happy Accession, what their particular Services were in the late Times of Danger, towards the Rescue of Religion and Liberty from Popery and Slavery; what sorry Accounts wou'd many of them be able to give. It wou'd probably appear, that one has got a Patent-Office worth 300 *l.* a Year, because he smil'd and frown'd three or four Years successively upon the right Side; another was difficultly perswaded to Vote half right at an Election; *i. e.* one Voice was given for *G---* and the other for *S---*. A third being very providentially the Nephew or near Kinsman of *B---* *S---* has been made Physician to *Ch---y C---ge*. A fourth having his Head broke by a *Tory* for foul Play; there has been Care taken of him for Life. By these Intimations I wou'd however by no means be understood to insinuate, that all Places, Preferments and Favours have been thus bestow'd without Merit: I know, and am able to give a very agreeable Account of Rewards well plac'd, and with which every honest Man is pleas'd. But, in the mean time, every one, sensible of what Mr. *Dunton* has done and suffer'd in the Cause of his Country, must be pain'd at his Heart, when he hears there is nothing done for him. Shall it ever be said, that an *Englishman* and a *Protestant*, who by his own Inclination, and at the Instance of Men now in Power, has run himself into Debt, and expos'd his Life to most imminent Hazards, and when his honourable Undertakings have met with most visible Success, shall it ever be said, under this Government and Ministry, when the Memory of our Deliverances is fresh, that this Man has nothing done for him; that he lies forgotten under the Load of his Debts, expos'd to the Mercy of his Creditors, and must finish his Days, and rot in a Jail? If this be the Price, and this the Reward of saving our Native Country from the Awful Judgments of Popery and Slavery, not only in this, but, we hope, in Ages to come.

Blessed be God, Mr. *Dunton* has been the Man, who both cheerfully paid the Price, and can with a Christian Patience and Submission, accept even this Reward. This being the Case, it is so far from being below the greatest Men in *Britain*, to espouse the Cause of Poor Mr. *Dunton*, that they cou'd not do themselves more Honour. It is no less than their Duty, the Debt of Gratitude they owe, and the Neglect of it wou'd render them dishonourable and mean. I may very aptly put them in mind, shou'd *Mordecai* have Nothing done for him, that *Job's* Plea wou'd not be theirs, *Job* 31. 13, 14, 15, 17, 22, 23. *If I did despise the Cause of my Man-servant, or of my Maid-servant, (i. e. the Cause of my meanest Slaves,) when they contended with me: What then shall I do, when God rises up? And when He visits, what shall I answer Him? Did not He that made me in the Womb, make Him? And did not one fashion us in the Womb? ---- If I have eaten my Morsel my self alone, and the Fatherless hath not eaten thereof---- then let my Arm fall from my Shoulder-Blade; and mine Arm be broken from the Bone; i. e. let it fall off at the Elbow: For Destruction from God was a Terror to me, and by Reason of his Highness I cou'd not endure.* *St. Hierom's Paraphrase upon Eccles. 9. 14, 15.* concerning the poor Wise Man whom no one remembered, tho' he had saved the City, deserves to be quoted; "It has been
 " often seen, says He, that a small City, and few Inha-
 " bitants, being beset by an Army of innumerable Ene-
 " mies, and straitly besieged; and if by no other
 " means, yet ready to perish by Famine, have been
 " on a suddain, contrary to all Men's Expectation, de-
 " livered by a mean Person; who, having more Wisdom
 " than all the Wealthy, Great, Powerful and Proud
 " Citizens, thought of a Way to save them, when they
 " gave themselves for lost; and accomplish'd a Deli-
 " verance of which they utterly despair'd. And yet,
 " O THE UNGRATEFULNESS OF MANKIND!
 " after the Siege was rais'd, after the Liberty of their
 " Country was restor'd, there was no Body thought of
 " this

" this poor Man, no Body gave him Thanks for their Safety ; but all of 'em honoured the Rich, who in their Danger cou'd do them no Service." This *Paraphrase* needs no Application ; for every one that reads it, will make it, and with a Degree of Resentment, which it will both raise and justify in every honest Mind.

The Lord *Bacon's* Observation upon this Passage of Scripture, *Lib. 8. de Aug. Scient. C. 2. Par. 21.* is this : " It represents, says this noble Author, the depraved and malignant Nature of Mankind, who in Extremities and Straits, commonly flee to Men of Wisdom and Courage, whom before they despis'd : but so soon as the Storm is over, they became unthankful Wretches to their Preservers. *Machiavel*, His Lordship farther observes, not without Reason, propounds the Question, Whether shou'd be most grateful to well-deserving Persons, the Prince or the People ? But, in the mean time, he taxeth them both of Ingratitude. Tho' this does not arise meerly from the Ingratitude of the Prince, or the People alone ; but there is added, too oft to this, the Envy of the Nobility : who in secret Repine at the Event, tho' happy and prosperous, because it proceeded not from themselves ; for which Cause, they extenuate the Merit of the Act, and depress the Author.

Mr. *Danton*, tho' he was Born a Gentleman, Bred a Scholar, and is Heir to a good Estate, and was ever distinguish'd (as the *Flying-Post* lately observ'd) " For his Sincere Loyalty to King George, Generous Carriage to Men in Distress, and strict Justice to all the World ; And I must further do him that Honour to say, He was always constant to his Whiggish Principles, Unchangeable in his Friendship, Matchless in his Fidelity where trusted, and has the most Courage, Mercury and Diligence in his Natural Temper of any VIRTUOSO I ever knew, (Witness his *Athenian Oracle*--- *Idea of a New Life*---*Weekly Pacquet*--- and *Three Hundred Books* he has writ besides ; and if he lives but

but to his 60th Year, I believe *he'll treble their Number;*) so that Mr. *Dunton* is Author of more Books than any one Man in the Age we live in, and (except *TOSTATUS*) has *no equal in former Ages* as to the Number of Books he has printed. Yet with all these *excellent Qualities*, he ne'er was *so proud or vain* as to put in for the Character of an *Extraordinary Wise Man*. (No! — I know no *Phoenix* in this Age, except it be the Immortal *WALPOLE*.) Yet I may affirm, and with Truth, in his Favour, that in our late Times of Blindness, and of strong Delusion, when the Common People, as a Punishment for our Sins, were given up to believe Lyes, in those very Times Mr. *Dunton* was Eyes to the Blind, and Ears to the Deaf: He had then the Courage to be Loyal, when the Condition and State of *Great-Britain and Ireland* might have been most aptly represented by *Ezekiel's Vision of the Valley of dry Bones*, cap. 37. Had the same Question been ask'd, with reference to our dreadful and almost hopeless Circumstances, vers. 3. *Can these dry Bones live?* The Resolution of it must have been referr'd to him, who had the Power to bring about the Event, *O Lord God, thou knowest*.

Should it here be objected, that under this Head, instead of pleading the Necessity of rewarding Eminent Services for the Publick, I have rather shewn that no such Reward can, with Reason, be expected from the Ingratitude of Men; I shall only enquire, and is Mankind that very same Monster at this Day? If this Acknowledgment must either be made, or Mr. *Dunton* be rewarded, I have brought the Cause, which I plead, to the very Issue I wish'd.

IV. Mordecai *must have something done for him*, that by making him an Instance of *Royal Gratitude*, others may be encourag'd to perform the same hazardous Services, whenever they are call'd upon to the Rescue of Religion and Liberty. 'Tis most certain the Government could not better secure it self, than by giving undeniable Evidence from Matter of Fact, that those who
freely

freely venture their All for its Service, shall not die unrewarded. By this Means the *Royal Family* and *Present Ministry*, would find every Subject in *Great-Britain* as much devoted to their Service, as if kept in actual Pay. Men may do much upon the Score of Principle and Conscience; but if Hope languish under Disappointment, the Spring of Mens Endeavours is let down, and they will begin to demurr upon difficult Undertakings. There are few have the Zeal and the Honesty not to make *Phadria's* Reflection in *Terence*, *It is better my Benefits should be lost, than that I should be lost together with them.* Rewards which are not the Object of Faith, and under reserve till a future Life, but which are the Object of Sense, will do most Execution in this World, for Men are generally great Unbelievers. This Argument therefore hath two Faces; If bold, and hazardous, and expensive Services be rewarded, Multitudes will be charm'd to contribute, with a glorious Emulation, the best Endeavours they are able for the Safety of the Government: But if such Services are neglected and forgot, even good Men will grow slow and unactive.

All Governments have it in their Power, not only to reward Men in this Life; for that would render them Cowards, should the Loss both of Life and Reward go together; but their Rewards can reach them, in some Sense, in their Graves. *Sallust* (a) the *Roman* Historian, has

(a) Non indignum videtur, egregium, atque memorabile Factus duorum Carthaginiensium memorare. Quâ tempestate Carthaginienses pleræque Africæ imperitabant, Cyrenenses quoque magni, atque opulenti fuere. Ager in Medio arenosus, unâ specie; neque Flumen, neque Mons erat, qui Fines eorum discerneret: quæ Res eos in magno diuturnoque Bello inter se habuit. Postquam utrimque Legiones, item Clapes sæpè fusæ, fugatæque, & alteri alteros aliquantum attriverant; veriti ne mox victas, victoresque defessos alius aggredieretur, per inducias sponsonem faciunt, uti certo Die, Legati Domo profisciscerentur: quo in loco inter se obvii fuissent, is communis utriusque Populi finis haberetur. Igitur duo fratres Carthaginæ missi, quibus Nomen Philænis erat, maturara verâ iter pergere; Cyrenenses tardius sere, &c. *C. Crisp. Sallust. Bellum Jugurthinum, Pag. 304, 305.*

has recorded a famous Instance to this Purpose: " When
 " the Carthaginians had spread their Power over the
 " greatest part of *Afric*, the *Cyrenians* were also Great
 " and Rich. Betwixt their Dominions lay a vast Field
 " of Sand, without any Mark of Distinction, there be-
 " ing neither River nor Mountain to determine the Li-
 " mits. This Affair engag'd them in a long and ex-
 " pensive War. After various Fortune on both sides,
 " their Legions and their Fleets being successful and
 " beaten by Turns, and their Strength and their Riches
 " a little exhausted, they were afraid a Common Ene-
 " my might take the Advantage upon them both. By
 " means of a Truce, they made an Agreement, that
 " Messengers should be sent upon a Day that was fix'd,
 " both from *Carthage* and *Cyrene*, and the Place where
 " they should meet, was to be the Common Boundary
 " to both Nations. Two Brothers, *Philani* by Name,
 " were dispatched upon this Errand from *Carthage*, and
 " they made good use of their Legs. The *Cyrenians*
 " advanc'd with a much slower Pace, whether thro'
 " Idleness, or by Accident, is uncertain. Besides, 'tis
 " frequent in those Places for Tempests to hinder Tra-
 " vellers, just as your Storms do Passengers at Sea; for
 " when a strong Wind blows over those naked and vast
 " Plains, where no Plants grow, the Sand is raised and
 " driven with Violence thro' the Air, and the Prospect
 " of Travellers cut off. The *Cyrenians*, seeing them-
 " selves prevented, and in danger of Punishment,
 " charg'd the *Carthaginians* with having set forward be-
 " fore the Time that was fix'd, and rais'd an obstinate
 " Squabble. The *Philani*, upon this, propos'd that some
 " Expedient might be fallen upon for Peace; and the
 " *Greeks* consented, that either the *Carthaginians* should
 " be buried alive where they stood, or they would go
 " forward, and lay down their Lives where they wish'd
 " the Limits might be settled. The *Philani* approv'd
 " the Proposal, bestow'd their Lives upon the Com-
 " mon-wealth, and were buried upon the Spot. The
 " *Carthaginians*

" *Carthaginians* rais'd Altars over their Graves, and decreed them Honours at Home.

How glorious an Adventure was this ! Methinks the *Philani* with their posthumous Rewards, make a more charming and agreeable Figure in History, than even *Alexander* or the *Cæsars*. Had the City of *Carthage* been insensible of this Service ; had they bestow'd upon them no immortal Honours, nor rewarded them in the way they were able, it would have remain'd upon Record as a monstrous Instance of Ingratitude till the End of the World ; and upon those Terms, the Encouragement had been small for the future *to be buried alive*. But when *consecrated Altars* are seen growing out of the Graves of those who died for the Service of their Country, what Breast can be suppos'd so cold, as to be unwarm'd with a generous Ambition to die *so gloriously* ? *Pulchrum est pro Patriâ mori*, would be a *Motto* universally coveted.

And shall Men deserve immortal Rewards for purchasing a *Desart of dry Sand* by their Death, and shall Nothing be done for *One* who has generously hazarded his Life and his All to secure the Religion of Protestants, and the Liberties of *Great-Britain* and *Ireland* ? Shall that Man dye in a Prison, his Name be forgotten, and the Debts be unpaid, that were contracted by serving the Publick ? Had *Carthage* been laid under half the Obligation, he had never been forgotten either in Life or in Death.

V. *MORDECAI* must have something done for him ; for 'tis the Will of Heaven to have it so. How remarkably did the Providence of God dispose Affairs, that the *King of Persia* should have his Memory refresh'd with the Obligation he was under to *Mordecai* for preserving his Life ? Whoever reads and observes that History with an ingenuous Mind, will acknowledge that the Will and the Wisdom of God were as certainly concern'd in the secret Disposition of Circumstances, which pay'd the way for *Mordecai's* Advancement,

ment, as if he had been rewarded by *Miracle*. And shall it be thought we are now fallen into Times, when the manifest Will of Heaven shall have no Regard paid to it? I am bold to affirm it, that the publick Thankfulness to God for our late Escapes, is notoriously defective, while Mr. *Dunton's* Services are unrewarded.

VI. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, for he has really been at considerable Expence in calling upon the *Publick* for Relief. Being destitute of Friends that were willing to solicit at Court, he was oblig'd to solicit in *Print*; and this he has done in very moving Addresses. This Expence comes upon him, thro' the Neglect of others; and, as I doubt not but he will carry his Cause, *Shall not COSTS be recovered?*

VII. Mr. *Dunton* must have something done for him, or the Opportunity will be lost: There is no Prospect that he can long enjoy the Gratitude of his King or his Country. His Age, his Infirmities, his Disappointments and Sufferings, won't suffer him to hope to see many more Days. He has been expecting for some time, when God would *change his Countenance and send him away*. I would therefore humbly ask, whether the present Ministry, who have been Witnesses of his Service, and themselves well provided by Means of his Success, can endure the Thought that he should Rot in a Prison, when there are a thousand Ways to relieve him?--- But, indeed, of all the other Ways, in which he is capable of Relief, a *handsome Pension* would make him most easy, or a *Patent-Office* that may be executed by a *Deputy*, in regard his *frequent Attendance upon an ill State of Health*, unfits him to execute an Office.--- I have now pleaded the Poor Man's Cause by whom the City was *sav'd*, and whose Services and Sufferings cannot miss of a *Noble Reward*, if there be either *Honour, or Conscience, or Gratitude*, upon the Face of the Earth.--- And therefore,

VIII, and Lastly, *Something must be done for Mordecai*, if not out of Justice to his **NECK-ADVENTURES** (or former hazardous Services for *King George*) yet out of respect to *what further Discoveries he is able to make of the Enemies to the Royal Family*, and that **GREAT BLESSING** he will be to the *Nation in General*, if he be enabled to compleat his **ATHENIAN PROJECTS**; and 'tis hop'd, as the *Stone, Rheumatism, and Scurvy*, do **OFTEN** incapacitate him for any *'Publick Place*, that the *Royal Bounty* will be extended towards him in such **A PRESENT OF MONEY**, and *Annual Pension*, as will not only *keep him out of a Prison* (which is a sort of *Death* to a Man of his *Honest and Generous Temper*) but will enable him (if possible) for *more daring and greater Services* than he has yet perform'd; and I'm sure there's *no Loyal Subject, or Ingenious Man*, in the King's Dominions, but will heartily join with me in this **WISH**; for Mr. *Dunton* owes but a small Sum, *One Thousand Pounds* will pay all his *Debts*; (and 'till that be done, he can't be safe in any *Publick Station*) and his *Debts* being paid by the *Royal Gift of a Thousand Pounds*, after that *Joyful Discharge*, **A HANDSOM PENSION** will not only fit him for *Acts of Charity* (in which he ever delighted) but will enable him to *pursue his Study of Books and Men*; which (as we are inform'd in his **Excellent IDEA OF A NEW LIFE** (a), has been always his *Recreation*;) and therefore, as his *Fancy is chiefly set upon Letters* (were his *Circumstances* enlarg'd in that **NOBLE MANNER** he so well deserves) he would be in a Capacity to oblige the World, by compleating his *Works* (or those *Thousand Essays*) which he calls **ATHENIANISM**: Besides (Reader) all this is but *part of that further Service* we may expect from *Mordecai*, if the King, by granting him a *Generous Pension for Life*, make him sole Master of his own Time; for we are inform'd,

E 2

in

(a) *The Name of a Book written by Mr. John Dunton some Years ago, and (tho' sold for a Crown) is now very scarce.*

in the Letter inscrib'd to *The first Lord of the Treasury*, (call'd ROYAL GRATITUDE) that Mr. Dunton has bin long Preparing for the Press a *Weekly Paper*, which he designs to entitle—*Athenian News*, or *Dunton's Paquet for the Virtuosi of Great Britain*; in which that Part of his Paquet that he intitles *The Court-Spy*, will contain such *Jacobite Secrets*, that 'twill be very necessary for his Majesty's Service, that his *Loyal Subjects* shou'd *Weekly* know 'em, and will (as he tells the *Publick*) be often communicated to him by that *Person of Honour* that sent him all those *Early Discoveries* that furnish'd out *Neck or Nothing*; and which therefore can be Publish'd by no other Person but *Mordecai*, as this *unknown Patriot* will trust no other Author but Him, he having try'd his Fidelity in *Oxford's Reign*, when he might have had (almost) what he pleas'd to discover *his Name*, and *Place of Abode*; so that Mr. Dunton's timely Discovery of these *Jacobite Secrets* will be a National Service, for which no Man is so well qualified as himself; that *Person of Quality* that sent him the former Discoveries (which were afterwards confirm'd by the *Committee of Secrecy*) having promis'd to send to *Mordecai*, and to no other Author, all the further Discoveries he can possibly make of any *Jacobite Plots* that are now carrying on against the *Protestant Succession*; and no Man is likely to make more *Early Discoveries* of *Jacobite Treason* than this *Person of Honour*, not only as he is nearly related to several *Great Papists*, both in *Great Britain* and *Ireland*, (as is seen by the *Early Discoveries* Mr. Dunton Publish'd in his *Neck or Nothing*) but has a *Friendly Correspondence* with many *Great Jacobites* that are still in *Places of Trust and Profit*; and I think no Man can think this a *Groundless Suspicion*, that observes how many *Rebels of Great Quality* have lately made their *Escape* out of the *Tower*, *Newgate*, and other *Prisons*.

Then can any *Loyal Subject* be so ungrateful to think, that *Poor Mordecai* does not deserve a very *Noble Reward and Pension* from this Government, when 'tis evident (if he be enabled for it by his Majesties *Royal Bounty*) he is likely

likely to make such further Discoveries as will Countermin
all the Jacobite Plots against the Present Constitution in
Church and State? As a Proof of this, he has just finish'd
a Piece intitled, *The Hanover Catechism*, (or, *The BITE*
of the Church being in Danger, plainly detect'd in a Dialogue
between a High-Churchman, a bold Asserter of Hereditary
Right, and a Loyal Dissenter of Revolution-Principles,) which
were the Rich Whiggs, but Generous enough to disperse
to all the Poorer sort of his Majesties Subjects, there
wou'd not be an unconverted Jacobite left: For I'm told
by a Clergyman, (to whom Mr. Dunton sent this *Hanover*
Catechism for his Approbation) that "His Discoveries
"are so well adapted to cure the High-Churchmen of their
"Hereditary and Passive Lunacy, that he does not doubt (were
"this Catechism read by all the Pretender's Friends) but it
"work a thorough Conversion upon all such Jacobites that were
"not already in Bedlam." That Mr. Dunton was ever
thus zealous to serve his Majesty, is a Truth fairly
prov'd in the Essay intitled *Royal Gratitude*, (Inscrib'd
to the Right Honourable Mr. Walpole.) And I cou'd fur-
ther confirm it, not only by the New Discoveries that are
to furnish out DUNTON's PACQUET (of which he
gives a particular Account in his late Celebrated
IRONY, intitled, *Seeing's Believing*, or *King George*
prov'd a Usurper;) but by the several False Brethren, that
Mordecai (at a great Expence) has discover'd amongst
the Jacobite Party; then let the World judge what fur-
ther Discoveries MORDECAI is able to make, he being
now promis'd (by a False Brother of Sacheverell's making)
An entire Collection of all the Jacobite Poems that have bin
Publish'd against King George and the Royal Family, since
the Death of Queen Anne, to the Poems made upon the Exe-
cution of THE DEVIL'S MARTYRS, (as Mr. Dunton
calls (a) those Two Perjur'd Rebels, William Paul a Cler-
gyman,

(a) In a late Essay, intitled, *The Devil's Martyrs*. Sold by
S. Popping in Pater-Noster-Row.

gyman, and John Hall a Justice of Peace,) for which he is threatned with a *Private Stab*; and indeed he (almost) deserves it from the *High-Churchmen*, as the *Bold Discoveries* he made in the late Reign, not only timely defeated their *Jacobite Plot* in Southwark to Restore the Pretender, but wholly suppress'd their *Listings of Men* in Ireland. And therefore if *The Whigs at Court* don't speedily procure such a *Royal Reward* for Poor Mordecai, as may set him above the *Insults of his Jacobite Enemies*, I fear they'll acknowledge his *Extraordinary Services*, (and perhaps inform his Majesty of them,) when 'tis too late; for 'tis certain the fore-mention'd *Collection of Jacobite Poems* has bin privately dispers'd throughout *Great Britain and Ireland* to Poyson the Mob, and to excite his Majesties Subjects to a *New Rebellion*; and if they are not Speedily and Keenly Answer'd by such *Antidote-Rhimes*, as may expel the *Poetical-Poyson*; (and who is fitter for this *Verse-Duel* than Mr. Dunton, when even Dr. Swift, a *Profest Jacobite*, has declar'd in Print (a), that he is the Greatest and Boldest *Satyrist* that the WHIGGS have to defend their Cause,) they'll do more *Mischief* than some LORDS at Court may perhaps imagin, that don't know at what great Expence these *Treasonable Poems* have bin dispers'd, and how strangely they have Corrupted the *Common People*, who can't perceive (till they are smartly Answer'd,) that they are no better than *Gilded Poyson*: We see an Instance of this in the *Two Speeches* made by *The Devil's Martyrs* (as Loyal Mordecai has fairly prov'd William Paul and his Brother Sufferer in his *Essay* publish'd with that Title;) which had they bin sold Privately, and without any Answer to 'em, they wou'd have done more *Mischief* to the *Protestant Cause* than all the *Treason* the Jacobites have yet Plotted: But these *Two High-Church-Speeches* being Publish'd by Authority,

(and

(a) In his Treatise intituled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whiggs*, P. 3, 4, 6.

(and with such REMARKS as have prov'd the *Rebel-Priest*, and the *Perjur'd Justice*, Two of *The Devil's Martyrs*;) they have given such a *Mortal Wound to the Jacobite Cause*, that 'twill soon languish to Nothing, and dye.

And thus (*Reader*) I have finish'd my *Satyr on Somebody*, tho' I name No-body, except it be some WHIGGS at Court that have wholly forgot their *Fellow-Sufferer*, for the same Glorious Cause for which themselves have bin Greatly, and most deservedly advanc'd. And therefore the Truly Glorious, and Immortal *Marlborough*, *Newcastle*, *Sutherland*, *Townshend*, *Cadogan*, *Stanhope*, *Walpole*, and *Gwin*, are no ways Reflected on in this *Anonymous Satyr on No-body*, they having All Eight bin a very True and Generous Friend to Poor *Mordecai*; and 'tis not doubted but will let His Majesty, and the *Prince of Wales*, (the GUARDIAN of these Realms) speedily know what Frequent and Great Hazards Mr. *Dunton* ran to detect the Enemies to their *Illustrious House*. And therefore the *Some-Body* that is Gall'd in this *Memorial*, (tho' No-Body be nam'd in it) is only a Certain *Duke*, *Earl*, *Lord*, and *Baronet*, and for all such GUILTY WHIGGS (were they much Greater than the Beggarly Vice of *Avarice* and *Ingratitude* can ever make 'em) they may wince and kick as hard as they please, for I am always ready to prove 'em GREAT, LITTLE MEN, that they han't now for these Two Years made a *Just and Generous Representation* (to the KING, or the *Prince of Wales*) of Poor *Mordecai's* Eminent Services for the *House of Hanover*, when the late Ministry were in Power. I confess (*Reader*) this Charge of *Avarice* and *Ingratitude* in a *Duke*, *Earl*, *Lord*, and *Baronet*, (that has bin Greatly and most deservedly advanc'd) is a more Heinous Crime than in Men in a *Poor or Low Station*: But as Black as the Charge is, I am always ready to prove it by this *Memorial of Poor Mordecai*; and by his being so long unrewarded for his Ventring Neck or Nothing to Detect the Enemies to King George. And this is all (at present) that

that I have to say to *Some-Body*, that shall be Nameless, for I hope *No-Body* (at Court) will any longer forget to Recommend to King George, (or to our Royal Guardian the Prince of Wales) that *Poor, Honest, Generous Man*, that has sav'd the City (ALMOST) wholly at his own Expence; or if *No-Body* Remembers this POOR MAN, (as there's no Danger of it if that *Truly Faithful and Generous Patriot* Mr. WALPOLE lives but a few Weeks) but he must dye in a Prison for ventring his Life and Fortune to save his Country. I shall then think it a Debt I owe both to his *Hazardous Services* and *Immortal Memory*, that I Publish an *Appendix* to this *Memorial*, which I'll entitle *Neck for Nothing*, or *Poor Mordecai's Ramble to Court*, &c. In which *Satyr* the World may expect a strange Character of those *Half-Patriots* that Solemnly Promis'd, "To seek all Occasions to let His Majesty know that Nothing" had bin done for Mordecai; and yet to this Day never introduc'd him into the *Royal Presence*, or so much as spoke one Word to the King about him; Surely such LORDS as these are at BO-PEEP with *Honour, Justice, Gratitude!* except when the World sees 'em, or they are in Hopes to CATCH some Higher Title than they now Possess; but Poor Mordecai tells us (who was ever Distinguish'd by his *Generous Gratitude* to his Benefactors, *Great Readiness* to forgive Injuries, and *daring* to speak the Truth,) that the whole British Court can shew us but One Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet, of this Little, Mean, Covetous Temper: And therefore for the *Honour of England*, as well as their own Reputation, may these FOUR (I cant say Noble) WHIGGS live to shew their Abhorrence of a *Base, Selfish, Ungrateful Action*, by sending such a *Generous Present* of Guineas to Poor MORDECAI, (who is always to be heard of at SMITH's, the Old Athenian Coffee-house in Walbrook,) as they may neither BLUSH to Give, nor he to Receive. And as their NAMES shall be an Eternal Secret (for as yet this *Satyr* on *Some-body* has named *No-body*) upon such a GOLDEN REPENTANCE, as this they may expect

pect a Grateful Character in that HEROICK POEM Mr. Dunton is now writing, intituled, *The British Mæcenæ, or the Character of a Generous Patron*. But if that Beggary, Mean, and Scandalous Vice of AVARICE has so much the Ascendant over 'em, that they chuse rather to be the Subject of *Neck for Nothing*, than to Remember the Poor Man that has sav'd the City, and done (Publick) Justice to their EVERY WAY GLORIOUS CHARACTER; (except what Respects their *Sordid Avarice* and *Base Ingratitude*) they may then expect that their *Affronting Treatment* (for I can't call it a Present to a Man of *Distinguish'd Merits*) of *Two Guineas*; and being to Busy to speak to *Mordecai*, shall be *Keenly Resented* by his Hearty Friend the Author of this MEMORIAL. I cou'd name the Times when Mr. Dunton (for I have bin long and intimately acquainted with him, tho' he was wholly a Stranger to this MEMORIAL, till *The General Post* brought it to him) has had a Private Audience of — *His Excellency* --- *The Lord* and --- *His Honour* --- when the same WHIGG han't bin at Home, to a Duke; or an Earl, that came only to Visit him with a *meer How-d'ye*: But this was when Mr. Dunton was call'd (by the late Bishop of Salisbury and Marquis of Wharton) *The Patriot of Great Britain* for Detecting the Treason and Villany of Oxford and Bolingbroke, when they were Reigning Favourites: But now *the Storm is over*, and Poor *Mordecai* is no longer wanted to *Pump the Ship*, if he goes to the Earl of — (tho' it be with a Book Inscrib'd to his Lordship, and perhaps has cost him a Guinea the Binding,) his Porter shall tell him *He is gone out*; and if he goes the next Morning for better Success, the Answer shall be, *My Lord is sick in his Bed, and won't be seen to day by any Man, except his Doctor*; and if (after Two Disappointments) the NECK-ADVENTURER has Courage enough to Resolve to see his Lordship the following Day, (tho' he finds him as well as ever he was in his Life;) All the Answer he gets, is, *Mr. Dunton, I ask your Pardon, but I am so busy, I can speak to No-body,*

and must therefore desire you to call again: And therefore COWLEY might well say,

*If I'd Curse the Man I'd hate,
Attendance and Dependance be his Fate.*

But is this Honour? Is this Justice? Is this Gratitude? to a Man that has ventur'd his ALL to serve the Publick? No (Reader) such PHÆNIX-VERTUES as these, we must look for 'em among the little People, I mean the Mordecai's (or John Dunton's) of Great-Britain, who tho' they are Little in Purse, are Great in Soul, or at least too BIG and Generous to Affront an Author with a Present of One Guinea, or perhaps Two (a fit Present for a Porter where Mordecai is well-treated) for his venturing his Life and Credit to prove they were no BREAD-STEALERS, but Faithful and Glorious Patriots.

Oh what a Lousy, Beggarly Vice is Covetousness (and how much baser, were it possible, is the Sin of Ingratitude!) How does it tarnish the greatest Glories!

I confess (Reader) this is Plain Dealing; but I'll assert it to be Matter of Fact, before the greatest Man upon Earth; for if he be Really such, he'll both Thank and Reward me for daring (like Mr. Dunton) to speak the Truth whatever it cost me; but whether he does or not, I'll be so Impartial to the Whigs at Court (for so I count that D--k and E--l that gave poor Mordecai TWO GUINEAS, where he had good Reason to expect TWENTY: The chief End in his Address to 'em, being only to obtain the HONOUR of being introduced into the Royal Presence, or of having his Neck-Adventure told to the King) to affirm to 'em, if Covetousness and Ingratitude be ill in a Tory, 'tis so in a Whig; nay, I'll undertake to prove these are BLACKER CRIMES in a Whig, than they are in a Tory; for a Tory is no other than a compound of Ignorance, Falshood, and Madness, and (consequently)

frequently) having lost his Senses, does not Sin against his Knowledge (in a mean or sordid Action) so much as a *Whig* does ; for a *Tory*, (or State-Lunatick) always thinks himself in the right, till a Popish King and Slavery enlightens his Understanding ; but a Loyal *Whig* always is in the right, till he suffers *Covetousness* or *Ingratitude* to blacken his HONEST CHARACTER ; not that I think a *Rich Patron* ought to make *Ducks and Drakes* with his Money (or to make a noble Present of Guineas, where a *Dedicator* is a *meer Hack*, and does not deserve it) but certainly an Author of Mr. *Dunton's* distinguish'd Courage, Sense and Loyalty (I mean a **NECK-ADVENTURER** to secure the Protestant Succession in the ILLUSTRIOUS HOUSE of *HANOVER*) ought to be treated with all that Respect and Gratitude that is (*so Justly*) his Due. And therefore all the Hopes poor *Mordecai* has of a General Release from Debt, and of having his few remaining Days render'd something easy and comfortable, are wholly owing to the matchless Generosity and Goodness of the Immortal *Newcastle, Townshend, Stanhope, Walpole*, who (as they all made him a Present of Ten Guineas a Man) so 'tis not doubted, but they will ALL (but more especially the Right Honourable Mr. *WALPOLE*, as 'tis to that Glorious Patriot that a Person of Honour has sent a very distinct and moving Account of Mr. *Dunton's* great and signal Services, under the Title of **ROYAL GRATITUDE**) proceed to compleat his Deliverance from Debt, and his Jacobite Enemies, by letting his Majesty know that Mr. *Dunton* was that poor *Mordetai* that *sav'd the City*, by publishing such early Discoveries of the Enemies to it, as other Authors (when the City was in most Danger) were afraid to whisper ; so that the great Generosity of those Noble HEROES, *Marlborough, Newcastle, Sutherland, Townshend, Cadogan, Stanhope, Walpole, Gwin*, may well atone for those *Half-Patriots*, (I named before) whose blind side is *Covetousness* and a *base Ingratitude*, and for

that Reason are still laying new Foundations of Life, tho' (on the Account of their great Age) *they have one Foot in the Grave*, and therefore COWLEY might well say,

The Rich Poor Man's emphatically Poor.

For even in a young Man *Avarice* is both a beggarly and scandalous Vice; but in an Old Man it may properly be called *Statute-Madness*: And yet (as abominable as *Covetousness* is in a superannuated *Whig*) 'tis the only Sin grows Young as Men grow old; but may SOME BODY (tho' I name NO BODY) live so long (at least) till he Repents of his (ungrateful) TWO GUINEA Present to poor *Mordecai*; but whether he does or not, 'tis hoped Mr. *Dunton* will not stand long in need of a Subject's BOUNTY, tho' as RICH and POOR as the Duke of ---- (Pardon the Paradox, for every Miser, COWLEY tells you, don't enjoy what he possesses) it being the Opinion of those Reverend Gentlemen in *North-Britain*, at whose Request I have here faithfully represented poor *Mordecai's* Unrewarded Services, that if he gives this MEMORIAL to the Prince of *Wales* with his own Hand (or presents King *George* with an *Humble Petition* (a) setting forth the great Hazards he ran to fix the Crown on his Royal Head) that he'll presently

(a) Which *Humble Petition*, if he be but soon delivered from all his Troubles, by the present Guardian of these Realms (as no Man doubts it in *North-Britain*, that saw this MEMORIAL before it went to the Press) I would have him intitle--*Mordecai's Dying Groans from the Fleet, or an Humble Petition to his most Excellent Majesty, by Mr. JOHN DUNTON, Author of Neck for Nothing, earnestly imploring that he might not be buried alive (i.e. that he might not be confined to a Prison all his Days, when One Thousand Pounds will pay all his Debts, and clear his whole Estate from Incumbrance) after his venturing his Life and Fortune, and spending a great Part of his Substance in detecting the Enemies to King George and his Illustrious House, when the late Ministry were in Power.*

sently give him such a *Noble Reward* as will convince all his Majesty's Friends, that great Honour and Dignity was due to *Mordecai*, or at least that he did not venture his *Neck for Nothing*, in serving the House of *Hannover*; for have not all those Eminent Writers, whose hazardous and great Services have been told to his Majesty, been most Honourably and Nobly rewarded by him,

Was not Dr. *FLEETWOOD* made Bishop of *Ely* for his distinguish'd Loyalty to King *George*, and writing that truly Protestant and Celebrated PREFACE that a Jacobite Parliament burn'd by the Common Hangman?

Was not Dr. *Hoadly* made Bishop of *Bangor* for fairly proving the Piety, Justice and Necessity of Revolution Principles, against the hereditary WHIMS of the Bishop of *C---r*?

Was not Mr. *STEEL* rais'd to the Honour of *Knight-hood*, made a *Commissioner* to the Forfeited Estates, Settled in Three Thousand a Year, and is still expecting much greater Preferment for only TATLING (ingeniously) twice a Week against the Pretender, Popery and Slavery?

Was not Mr. *H---CK* (as wretchedly as his M--rals have been out of Order) most deservedly *Feed* with a Place of Five Hundred a Year for curing the Distempers of the Body Politick with a *GERMAN DOCTOR*?

Was not that First-Rate Poet Mr. *OLD---N*, by having a Friend at Court (for *kissing goes by Favour*) lately advanc'd to a considerable Post for the Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes?

And was not the ingenious Mr. *SAMUEL BUCKLEY* rais'd from *Nothing to Something*, by his early Zeal for the *HANOVER-SUCCESSION*, for his *SUN* first set in a Bookseller's Shop, but dawn'd again in the Printer's Art, where it shin'd (loyally) several Years in a *DAILY-COURANT*, till bare
Printing

Printing Baron *Bothmer's* Memorial rais'd it at length to its Meridian Glory in a LONDON-GAZETTE, where it dazzles indeed! and revives and cheers all that behold it; for Mr. *Buckley* is now (by the Rays of his great Loyalty, Wit and Virtue) most deservedly made a Justice of Peace, and will keep his Coach in a few Years, as a just Reward for his *DAILY* Labours to serve the Publick; so that the Royal Gratitude of King *George* has been so very General, as well as Noble, that all the Authors of Note that are yet unrewarded, are only

The Reverend Mr. *William Bisset*, Author of that *Modern Fanatick* that proves Dr. *Sacheverell* a Swearing, Drunken, Lewd, Jacobite Tool, for writing whereof he has been often assaulted, and goes still in fear of his Life, from the *Sacheverelites* or High-Church Mobers.

Mr. *William Clark*, a Dissenting Minister living in *Shadwell*, whose Proposal to Raise and Head a Company of Soldiers at his own Charge, to suppress the Pretender's Rebellion---Discovery of a Jacobite-Plot in *Southwark* to defeat the Protestant Succession (which Mr. *Dunton* publish'd at the Hazard of his Life, and for which Mr. *Clark* was actually shot at by three Men) ---And Two Sermons intitled, *The Rebels Doom*, and *Undoubted Heir, and he must Reign* (which undoubted Heir he fairly proves to be King *George*) most justly recommend him (and all the Dissenters in general) to the Generous Bounty and Protection of the present Government.

Mr. *Joseph Harrington* (now Pastor to a large Congregation in the City of *Coventry*) whose great Courage and Loyalty to the House of *Hanover*, in dispersing Mr. *Dunton's* early Discoveries of *Oxford's* and *Bolingbroke's* Treason, called *Neck or Nothing* (at a Time when there was six Warrants to seize the Author, and the Traytors in Power were resolv'd to ruin all that promoted *Dunton's* Impeachment) sufficiently prove, that both Himself and that Royal Heroine Mrs. *S. Boulter* deserve a Royal Reward; The first, as Mr. *Harrington* is a Second *Rothwell*

well (I mean that pious, bold (a) and Loyal Divine) to whom the Nation is (in some sort) oblig'd for those early Discoveries call'd *Neck or Nothing* ; for this good *Samaritan* giving Mr. *Dunton* a Visit, where summer Friends seldom come (I mean in the *Fleet-Prison*) he presented him with Mr. *W---*s celebrated Tract, call'd *A short History of the Parliament*, which *Mordecai* read with that vast Satisfaction, that the same Night he resolv'd to attempt the writing *A Supplement* to it, and entitle it *Neck or Nothing* ; and the following Day (as if Mr. *Harrington* had been privy to all the Discoveries) comes a Pacquet of Jacobite Secrets from a Person of Honour (well known to the Bishop of *Salisbury* (b) and Marquis of *Wharton*) that furnish'd *Dunton* for that daring Enterprize, so that all that abhor the Treason and Villany of the late Ministry, must acknowledge the Nation is much indebted to Mr. *Harrington* for his great Courage and Loyalty, in contributing so seasonably to its Discovery. And in the second Place, all the Friends to the Protestant Succession would be very ungrateful to Mrs. *Boulter*, if they did not also think she deserv'd a very distinguishing Mark of his Majesty's Favour ; for this courageous and chaste Virgin (preferring a good Conscience, and serving the House of *Hanover*, to that Tempting Present that *Bolingbroke* offer'd to debauch both her Body and Mind) sold many Thousands of *Neck or Nothing* in her own Shop, and (by her *Whig-Friends*) in all the Parts of the *British* Dominions, when all other Booksellers were afraid to touch 'em for fear of a severe Prosecution.

Mr. *GEORGE RIDPATH* (the ingenious and loyal Author of the *Flying-Post*) who was unjustly
Try'd

(a) Alluding to the Courage of Mr. Rothwell, who (as Mr. Clark tells us in The History of his Life) was call'd Bold Rothwell, for his great Courage in daring to talk with the Devil when he went to pray with a Person possess'd.

(b) Dr. Burnet.

Try'd (and suffer'd much) in the late Reign for his great Zeal and Courage in defending his Majesty's just Title to the *British* Crown; and still *weekly* Drudges with such great Success and Applause, to expose the High-Church Enemies to King *George*, that Dr. *SWIFT* (a profest Jacobite) tells the World (a) " That he is celebrated by the *Dutch* Gazetteer, as one of the best " Pens of *England*; and yet (which is very surprizing) this accomplish'd Writer (and sort of *State-Martyr*) is not yet rewarded with (either) a Place or Pension (tho' he had the Honour to kiss his Majesty's Hand in *Holland*, and FLIES WEEKLY at his Jacobite Enemies) but (doubtless) would the *Whigs* at Court let his Majesty know, that Mr. *Ridpath* is Little in Nothing but *Wealth* and *Titles* (I don't mean is still writing for Bread; for no loyal Subject, that knows Mr. *Ridpath's* Merits, but would much rather want a Dinner himself, than he should not Feast on a good One) it would not be long before we should hear of Sir *George*, and in as high a Post as Sir *Richard*; for all impartial Men do aver (if REWARDS in this Reign are to be measur'd by great Services) that *Ridpath* comes no ways behind *Steel*, except it be in deserving as much from the King as that glorious Patriot; and yet (being so very modest, as) never to ask any Favour of him.

But that which does most adorn Mr. *Ridpath's* pious, loyal and honest Character, is his great Generosity and Goodness to a Brother-Author, and Fellow-Sufferer, for the same glorious Cause of Religion and Liberty. I could here name several generous Actions that entitle the Author of the *Flying-Post* to this Encomium; as, who so zealous as Mr. *Ridpath* to keep a Brother-Author and Fellow-Sufferer from sinking and starving.

By

(a) In his Pamphlet intituled, *The Publick Spirit of the Whigs*, Pag. 3.

By advertising his Books *Gratis*, for fear the Tory News-Writers should not do it at all, and so his loyal Writings be ever hid that were writ for his Majesty's Service.

By informing all Rich and Covetous WHIGS (in his *Flying-Post*) what Royal Medals and Golden Presents the present Ministry have thought his loyal Hazards deserv'd.

And (*Lastly*) by letting the Government know (every time he publishes a bold *Satyr* against the JACKS) that his *Neck-Adventures* are sent to him by a *Court-Spy* that will prove all his Discoveries.

I confess this is a GENEROSITY that is not usual with Whig-Authors (for we us'd to say, *Two of a Trade can never agree*) but if any TORY doubt whether Mr. *Ridpath* be thus Generous to poor *Mordecai*, for being his *Fellow-Sufferer* for the same Glorious Cause (for no Whig will question it, that knows his pious, loyal and honest Character) let them read the *Flying-Post*, May 1. where are these Words: ' This Day Mr. *John Dunton*, Author of *Neck or Nothing*, was taken up and carried before the Lord Mayor of London, for writing a Book call'd, *Seeing's Believing*; or *King George prov'd a U--per*, &c. The Whigs pitied the Man, because he had already ventur'd his NECK for NOTHING; and the Tories rejoic'd extreamly, because they thought that Mr. *Dunton*, who had lately set up for the Pretender's Rival, under the Title of *King John the Second*, had now actually hazarded his Neck; but *John's* Whig-Friends were greatly pleas'd, and the Tories very much mortified, when they found the Book was only a *cunning Irony* (or loyal Bait) to catch the foolish Jacks with their own Treason, and that Mr. *Dunton*, instead of endangering his Neck hazard'd Nothing.

So that 'tis clear (Reader) by that Ingenious and Loyal Character that Mr. *Ridpath* has here given of poor *Mordecai*, that he is so truly Humble, Modest and Good,

that he strives to make every Man (that's a Brother Author and Fellow-Sufferer) Great and Rich but himself; and for that Reason I heartily wish the Generous *Ridpath* (as well as the *Neck-Adventurer*) may have *something done for 'em*, in Proportion to those Great and Loyal Services they have done for his Majesty, both before and since he was crown'd, that so both *Dunton* and *Ridpath* too, may be inabled to be (what they so earnestly wish) *A Father to the Fatherless, a Husband to the Widow, a Protection to the Stranger, and a Relief to the Poor and Needy*: This, to Men of their truly Christian Principles and Generous Soul, is earthly Felicity enough; therefore (out of Respect to the Poor, as well as to that Eminent Service they have done their Country) I wish 'em both a Noble Reward above all Things on Earth, next to their Health and long Life.

I would next attempt to give a *Distinct Character* of that truly Honest and Ingenious Gentleman, Mr. *Charles Gildon*, who suffered much in the late Reign for that Great and Eminent Service he did for the House of *Hanover* by his Loyal Writings (but more especially for his *Excellent Remarks* upon the Princess *SOPHIA's* Letter to Queen *ANNE*) neither would I omit giving a large Character of Mr. *JOHN TOLAND*, the Learned and Polite Author of that Seasonable and Famous Tract, call'd *The Art of Restoring* (who has suffer'd more by the persecuting Tongues of *Irish Higgins* and other *Jacobite Tools*, than any Man in the Kingdom besides) but that I can't think Two Whig-Authors of their Shining and Distinguish'd Merits (and that are personally known to Baron *de Bothmer* and other Generous Patriots) are still put to their *Shifts* for want of a considerable *Place* or *Pension*, they having both of 'em so greatly deserv'd A ROYAL REWARD; For Mr. *Gildon* had the Honour to have his *Loyal Services* greatly approv'd by the Princess *SOPHIA*, the late Bishop of *Canterbury*, and Mr. Secretary *Stanhope*, and Mr. *Toland's* early and great Love to the House of *Hanover* (as is natural

natural to a *Right Whig*) carry'd him over to that *Court*, made him explain their *MEDALS*, and write a *Glorious Character* of every Branch of that *Royal Family*; so that it can't be imagin'd, but our *Grateful Monarch* has long since (Nobly) rewarded these *Two Eminent Loyalists* for that Great Service they have both done to his *Illustrious House*.

I know but Two Authors more of distinguish'd Merit, and Sense, that are still unrewarded for the Great Service they have done to the House of *Hanover*; and that is, Mr. *Stephen Whatly*, and poor *Mordecai* (the Subject of this *MEMORIAL*.) As to the first of these, he is distinguish'd by many excellent Qualities; for he is Master of his Passions, Master of Stile, and Master of the *French Tongue*, and was ever true to King *George's* Interest in the worst of Times, so that we may properly call *Whatly*, a second *Ridpath* for Sense, Courage and Honesty; for when Mr. *Ridpath* was forc'd to take shelter in *Holland*, to secure himself from the Punishment of an unjust Sentence in *England*, and the Rage of his Jacobite Enemies, *Ridpath* so (Ingeniously) liv'd in *Whatly*, that *The Flying-Post* was still thought to be writ by that *State-Martyr*; so that 'twill argue great Neglect in the Government, if such *Shining Merits* go long unrewarded; for Mr. *Whatly* was ever an avow'd Enemy to the Pretender, acquits himself Loyally in every Step of his Life, and is only a Coward in this, that he dares not do an unhandsom Action; and as a Proof of this,

We'll next view him in a Mug-House (for where should we look for a true Lover of King *George*, but in a Place where he may display his Loyalty to him) which Mr. *Whatly* has done in that zealous Manner, that he deserves the Honour of being call'd the *Arch-Mugite of Great-Britain* (I mean a Drinker of Loyal Healths, tho' a Mob of Devils stood at the Door) for 'tis chiefly owing to his *Invincible Courage*, that the Two Mug-Houses in *St. Jones's* and *Cheapside* have subdu'd all their

Enemies, and do daily increase and flourish. Mr. *Whatly* is never *President* at any of these Loyal Houses, but the *Jacobite Spies* sneak and tremble; they know he can say what he will, and prove what he says, and they dare not look so brave a Man in the Face; and as he acts the *President* with such quick and wise Repartees, and Great Presence of Mind, as confounds his *Jacobite Enemies*, so he fills the Chair with such loyal Huzzas, as give Joy and Transport to every WHIG that hears the Sound; so that if we consider how much Mr. *Whatly* has writ and done to secure the *Hanover Succession* in the late Reign, and to suppress the *Jacobite Mobs* in this, we shall readily own, that his whole Life has been one continu'd Act of *Loyalty* and *Service* to King *George* and the Royal Family; and therefore I think 'tis impossible that a *British Subject*, that has done such Excellent Service for his King and Country, should live much longer without receiving a distinguishing Mark of Royal Favour from that Grateful Prince he has so greatly and constantly serv'd.

I would enlarge in the Praise of this ARCH-MUGITE, but (to confess the Truth) the Loyal Services Mr. *Whatly* has done the Crown, both by his Mug, Tongue, and Pen, are not easily reckon'd up; he writes and speaks as it were in Print, and whenever he blesses the World with a *Loyal Treatise*, 'tis a perfect Piece, as I could prove by many Instances; but I need name no more than his curious Essays upon those Glorious Heroes, Prince *Eugene* and the Duke of *Marlborough*, to prove he has no Superior, and few Equals, either in Wit or Sense; for in these two Essays the Reader will find, the *Style* hath all the Properties that can recommend any thing to an ingenious Relish, for 'tis *Manly*, and yet *Plain*; *Natural*, and yet not *Careless*, and wants none of the proper Ornaments of Language; but I shall say no more upon this *Head*, as 'tis Recommendation enough of Mr. *Whatly's* Intellectual Abilities, that the learned Mr. *George Ridpath* has honour'd him (many Years) with his Particular Friendship.

Then

Then what Reward can be great enough for such an every way accomplish'd Loyalist as Mr. *Whatly*? But I'll stop here (least I offend that Modesty that gives a Lustre to all his other Vertues) with greatly admiring that a Person of such extraordinary Merit is not yet rewarded with a *considerable Place or Pension*; but if it be strange that Mr. *Whatly*, and those Patriot-Authors I nam'd before, ben't yet preferr'd, how surprizing must it needs be, that the Man that ventur'd *NECK or NOTHING*, to save his Country from Ruine, is still left to GROAN under the *Weight of those Debts*, which he contracted in that *Hazardous and Glorious Service*.

And this brings me in the 6th and last Place, to say something of Poor Unrewarded *Mordecai*, whose Matchless COURAGE in detecting the Enemies to King *George*, (when the late Ministry were in Power) and wonderful Success in that Bold Attempt, there is no Man in *Great Britain* (that has one Grain of *Honour, Justice or Modesty*) will pretend to equal, tho' Sir *RICHARD STEELE*, and that *STATE-MARTYR* Mr. *George Ridpath*, have done *extraordinary Service* for their King and Country, and such as not only merits a *Noble Reward*, but will make their Names and Loyalty SHINE to the End of Time; yet 'twas neither *STEELE* no *RIDPATH* (when *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke* were called *Glorious Patriots*) that durst say to their Faces they were *Traitors and Villains*, and offer to prove it; and therefore *Dunton* might well call his early Discoveries *Neck or Nothing*, for he spoke such plain English to the Reigning Favourites, that were then plotting to Restore the Pretender, that all other Men were afraid to wisper, so that 'tis no Flattery to Mr. *Dunton*, or lessening the great Services of Mr. *Ridpath*, (or any other UNREWARDED Champions for British Liberties) to affirm in this *Memorial*, that Poor *Mordecai* run more desperate Hazards to save his Country from Ruin, than all the Authors in it besides; and for that Reason I shan't scruple

scruple to say, that *all those Rays of Courage and Loyalty*, that are diffusedly scatter'd in his Majesties Subjects are all concentred in the *Breast and Actions* of Poor *Mordecai*; and if any Man denies this, I'll say he is neither Just nor Grateful, or at least never knew the Marquis of *Wharton*, or Bishop of *Salisbury*, (a) who were both able to inform him, that Mr. *Dunton's* NECK-ADVENTURES (or early Discoveries of *Oxford's* and *Bolingbroke's* Treason) were the first Thing that convinc'd the Nation that those two Traytors were Plotting its Ruin, and afterwards defeated those *Jacobite Schemes* to restore the Pretender, as had certainly taken Effect, had not our *British Mordecai* run the Hazard of his Life and Fortune to detect 'em in his *Neck or Nothing* and *Court-Spy*, (as the Reverend Mr. *William Clarke*, and several others now living can testify) and therefore *no Person of common Honour or Justice*, but will readily own, that Mr. *Dunton* has exceeded all other *Modern Loyalists* in *Courage, Success, and Merit from this Government*, or if any WHIG-AUTHOR be so vain or conceited (or will so far *Blacken* his Loyal and Honest Character) as to deny this, I'll shew him his Error by the *Confession of a very Jacobite*; for does not Dr. *SWIFT* tell the World (b) that 'Mr. *DUNTON's* Famous Tract, entituled 'NECK OR NOTHING, must be allow'd to be the 'shrewdest Peice, and written with most Spirit of any 'which hath appear'd from the WHIGS, since the 'Change of the Ministry; it is indeed a most cutting 'Satyr upon the Lord Treasurer and Lord *Bolingbroke*, 'and I wonder (continues this *Jacobite Author*) none 'of our Friends ever undertook to answer it. I confess 'I was at first of the same Opinion with several good 'Judges, who from the *STILE* and *MANNER* suppos'd it to have issu'd from the sharp Pen of the Earl of

(a) Bishop *Burnet*.

(b) In his Pamphlet entitul'd, *The Publick Spirit of the WHIGS*, p. 3.

of *N---t---ng---m*, and I am still apt to think it might receive his *L---d---sh---p*'s last Hand. --- Thus far Dr. *SWIFT*, by which it appears, by the Confession of *MORDECAI*'s Jacobite Enemies, (as well as by the Opinion of his *WHIG-FRIENDS*) that the Loyal (and *FEARLESS*) Author of *Neck or Nothing*, (by making those early Discoveries of Oxford's and Bolingbroke's Treason, which no Man was intrusted with, or durst publish but himself) has in a most distinguish'd manner deserv'd the Royal Bounty of King George, and every Branch of his Illustrious House. And therefore, as no doubt (when the Right Honourable Mr. *WALPOLE* has inform'd the King of Poor *Mordecai*'s *NECK-ADVENTURES* in detecting his Enemies, as 'tis expected from him by all that have read the *LETTER* call'd, *Royal Gratitude*, and know his Faithful and Generous Character) but he will be Rewarded by his *MAJESTY*, (or our present *GUARDIAN*, the Prince of Wales) as much above other Authors as he has exceeded them in Success and Courage; for Mr. *Dunton* not only deserves a Distinguish'd Reward for running Bolder Hazards than other Authors have done to serve the Royal Family, but he is so zealous to serve it in all Shapes, that he attempts to promote Loyalty to King George, even by a seeming Disaffection to him; for tho' some silly or half-mitted People han't Brains or Sense enough to imagine, that Treason can be a good Bait to catch a Jacobite Gudgeon, yet I do affirm, that Loyal and most Ingenious Irony, intitl'd *Dunton's Recantation*, or his Reasons for deserting his Wiggish Principles and turning Jacobite, has done more to convince the deluded Jacobites of their Folly and Madness, in attempting to Restore the Preeender, then all the Books that have been publish'd since King George came to the Crown (I'll only except --- the Bishop of Ely's *Thanksgiving-Sermon* for the Suppressing the late unnatural Rebellion. --- *Mordecai's Letters*, entitul'd *The Mob-War*, --- and Mr. *Clark's* undoubted Heir, and he must Reign. ---) and for that Reason I have dispers'd above an Hundred of those *RECANTATIONS* at my own Charge, and were my E-

state

state large enough, not only every poor Man in my own Parish, but every Jacobite Mobber in GREAT BRITAIN should have one of these LOYAL IRONIES; for it not only Beats the JACKS with their own Weapons, but has set the Erronious Doctrines, and Bad Practices of the Romish Church (of which Church we must all be Members, or burn at the Stake for Hereticks, shou'd the Pretender be crown'd King) in the best Light it was ever expos'd by a Lay Author; and therefore as Mordecai's Recantation (or Reasons for turning Jacobite) is the most likely Book that has been publish'd in this Reign, to bring the Jacobite Lunaticks to their Right Senses, were not the Rich Whigs (tho' they have the best and brightest Cause in the World, as I shew'd before) Men of a Little Narrow Soul, they'd soon Club to disperse this RECANTATION to all Parts of the Kingdom, where the PREACHING JACOBITES have Poyson'd the Common People with their false Cry of the Church being in Danger under a Protestant Prince, or at least wou'd Petition the King (or our present Guardian) that this LOYAL-RECANTER (that turns even Jacobite for no other End but to Convert REBELS to their due Allegiance) might soon be Rewarded with that ROYAL BOUNTY he so well deserves, and that all the Loyal Part of the Nation so impatiently wish to see him Possess, and of which his Friends in the NORTH do so little doubt, that in Gratitude to his Royal Benefactor, I'd advise Mordecai immediately to write a POEM, and call it,

MORDECAI'S REWARD: or, The Royal Present, a POEM, most humbly inscrib'd to the ILLUSTRIOUS GUARDIAN of these Realms, by Mr. John Dunton, Author of NECK or NOTHING, who now lives a Monument of ROYAL GRATITUDE (i. e. by the Generous Bounty of the PRINCE of WALES, he has paid all his Debts, clear'd his whole Estate of Encumbrance, and has his future Days made very Comfortable by a NOBLE PENSON) for daring to venture his Life and Fortune to detect the Enemies

to

to King George, and his Illustrious House, when the late Ministry were in Power.

————— All may have
If they dare try, a Glorious Life, or Grave. Herbert.

This I suppose will be a suitable Title to that GRATEFUL POEM I wou'd have Mr. Dunton Write, and Inscribe to the Prince of Wales, (the present GUARDIAN of these Realms) if this Memorial of poor Mordecai is follow'd with that ROYAL (or Generous) PRESENT, that he so justly deserves for his successful Hazards to serve King George and the Royal Family; and that it may be thus BLEST, I'm sure is the HEARTY PRAYER of all his Majesty's Friends, and in a very distinguishing Manner of the loyal Subjects of North Britain, where I have convinc'd such as hear me every SUNDAY, that the Church was never in Danger from our Protestant King, and PRAY EVERY DAY that his Reign may be long and Glorious.

Reader, — I shall now conclude with — a Word to the PREACHING JACOBITES — and then Farewell to Some-body, tho' I name No-body, except (by Poor Mordecai's continuing still unrewarded) I have Occasion to give some Whigs at Court a SECOND VISIT; and shou'd that National Gratitude, that is (SO JUSTLY) due to Mordecai, put me upon Publishing this second Memorial, I'd write it with NAMES at length, and in Plain English then this ANONIMOUS SATYR has yet spoke; for I'll spare no Man (be he never so Great or Rich) that shall so far disgrace his Illustrious Titles, and Whiggish Character, as not (ONCE NOBLY) to Remember Mordecai, who has ventur'd HIS NECK to save his Country; and sure I am, I have a Royal Example to excite me to shew this distinguishing Respect and Friendship to Mr. Dunton; for (you see Reader) 'twas no less than a KING that ask'd, what Honour, what Dignity has been done to Mordecai? When NOTHING HAD BEEN DONE FOR

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HIM;

HIM; and therefore in this SECOND MEMORIAL I'll spare no Selfish-Whig an Ace, I so mortally hate *Pride, Ingratitude, and Covetousness*, which (with my universal Acquaintance with the *True Patriots of North-Britain*) will make my SATYR bite deep, and so much the deeper still as SOME-BODY's Little Soul (as well as that of a certain *Duke, Earl, Lord, and Baronet*) shall be no Secret to some WOMEN of QUALITY, and *Ladies seldom keep Secrets*; so that (except *Something be done for Mordecai*) I presume this scandalous Ingratitude to the NECK-ADVENTURER will be Town-Talk by next *Christmasts*, and must consequently come to the Ears of those SNEAKING LORDS, who will not find it turn to their Honour, that they affronted the *British Mordecai* with such a mean Present as two Guineas; for (as *King George and the present Ministry*, have been truly Generous to all such that deserve NOBLE REWARDS) I'll not scruple to say of the GREAT-LITTLE-MEN at Court, *That if Poverty and Praise is the Government's Way of Rewarding, they'll find Few Friends and Fewer Servants, for there are not many Mr. Duntons.*

But to come now—— To my Word to the PREACHING-JACOBITES, and so adieu.

And here, *Gentlemen*, what I have to say to you chiefly, respects that BITE (or false Cry, of the Church being in Danger) with which you have Poison'd the Minds of the Ignorant (or Common) People of Great-Britain: I confess this is *A Black Charge*, but don't we see it daily verify'd in the *Lives and Sermons* of every Preaching-Jacobite in the King's Dominions? For is it not now evident, to all the true Friends to the Protestant Succession, that those *Hereditary-Canters*, for all their seeming Concern for the CHURCH, are the only Men that bring it in Danger? And this *Mordecai* has fairly prov'd in his Character of *Frank Scammony* (a). The Author of *The White Staff* also affirms this *Jacobite-Magpye* profanely
 swears,

(a) See Mr. Duntou's Sermon, intituled, *Frank Scammony*.

swears, *We'll have the Pretender B-- G--d*; which, if Matter of Fact (as *Swearing L--wn* is the Devil) there never was a viler, or more abandon'd Wretch than B-- A-- (except it be a High-Church Rebel in Arms, a *Rascal* that Slanders his best Friend, or a Turncoat-Priest.) And such *Pious Monsters* generally live to see *their Sin in their Punishment*; for when Men run from one Extream to another (I mean, from being *Stiff-Dissenters* to be *High-Churchmen*) they are not sincere in any Religion; and all such (did not a *Rich Parsonage* fix 'em a while to the Church of England) would for Higher Preferment turn *Atheist, Deist, Libertine*, or indeed any thing that bids most; for *Mammon* is all their God, and they worship nothing but Money, so that a *Preaching-Jacobite* is every thing that's Vile, Base or Ungrateful, upon the very first Temptation he has to be so; and for that Reason, I have ever had a much better Opinion of a very lewd or scandalous Sinner (that has a true Sense of his Sins, and lives a sincere Penitent) than I have of a *High-Church-Canter* or *Preaching-Turncoat*, that only lifts up his Eyes to Heaven, to pick your Pocket, supplant his Kindred, or (which is baser than all this) to raise his Fortune by privately stabbing the Reputation of Innocent Men: And of this (*Reader*) I could give you several Modern Instances (besides Mr. *DUMB*, and the *Preaching-Weather-cock* (a)) but that I told you (in the Title to these Sheets) *This Satyr on Some-Body should name No-Body*: However, I have spoke Plain enough to inform his Majesty's Friends (I mean those *Generous Whigs* that surround the Throne) that poor *MORDECAI's* Detection of the *Names, Haunts, Plots, Heresies, and lewd Conversation of the Preaching-Jacobites,*

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(a) Mr. W—— R——son is here meant, who was first a *Stiff Dissenter*, but now (for the sake of a Good Living) a *High-Churchman*, as is prov'd at large in Mr. Dunton's Essay intitled *The Preaching-Weathercock*.

was a *National Service* (b), and that they are (when either Slanderers, Ungrateful, or Turncoats) the very worst of Men; for these not only Poyson and Cheat the Nation with their false Cry of *The Church being in Danger, Schism* and vile *Hypocrisy*, but encourage THE *MOBBS* (and even their Hearers) to dispute that Authority which they should obey, and to Judge those Laws by which they ought to be judged. These *Preaching-Jacobites* (or Knavish Turncoats, as *Mordecai* justly calls them in his *Preaching-Weathercock*) have Chang'd to all Points of the Compass, and being not Men of *Sincere Piety*, have (since King *George* came to the Crown) found out a Way to make even JUSTICE it self Criminal, by giving it a Hard Name, and calling it *PERSECUTION*; and indeed less could scarce be expected from *Jacobite* (or Turncoat) *Priests*, that have been so Base and Ungrateful, as to satyryze *Private Academies*, tho' they knew (by their own Experience) they were always Nurseries of *Piety, Learning* and *Good Manners*.

'Tis this *Pulpit-Rebellion* (as much as these Hereditary Turncoats plead for *Passive-Obedience* and *Non-Resistance*) which makes the Crowns of Princes, when they are wore by the clearest and the noblest Title, to be at best but Wreaths of Glorious Thorns; and sure I am, that *Preaching-Jacobite*, that goes about to add to the Cares and Solicitudes of his Prince, does what in him lyes to make those THORNS pierce the deeper, and sit the closer to the *Royal Diadem*, than ever they did before; and this, whoever reads *DUNTON SPEECH* (b) to the *Associators of Great-Britain*, will confess with Tears of Compassion, for that Great Burden that lies on a *Crown'd Head*: But (to use *Mordecai's* Words in his Treatise entitl'd *The Golden Age*) 'Blessed be God, our Right-ful

(b) See this fully prov'd in Mr. *Dunton's* Sermon, intitled *Frank Seammony*.

(b) Intitled *King George for ever*.

There's Nothing done for Him. 41

ful and ever Glorious Sovereign King George, is both
 Safe and Arm'd under the greatest Weight of Royal-
 ty, whilst he is attended with such a Faithful Nobil-
 ity and Gentry, as now surround the *British Throne*.
 Such wise and loyal PILOTS need not fear a Storm, nor
 such a *Protestant Prince* any Enemy, but such as comes
 from *Rome* or *Hell*, or if they cou'd, this Consideration
 were enough to Support 'em, *That they carry C Æ S A R*
and his Fortunes: They serve a Prince, in whose Preser-
 vation *Miracles* are become *Familiar*; a Prince, in whose
 Stile *DEI GRATIA* seems not to be written by a *vulgar*
Pen, but by the *Arm of Omnipotence* it self, and no doubt
 but such a *Nobility and Gentry* (in every New SESSION
 of Parliament) will give the King the *Hearts of all his*
Subjects, by making him a PRESENT of theirs, which
 (as *Mordecai* largely proves in his *Medal-Essay*) will make
 King George a richer Prince than if he were possesst of *all*
the Treasures of the East, so that now our CONSTITU-
 ON seems to be so vigorous, and so strong, that nothing
 can disorder it but our selves (that is, nothing but our
Impiety towards GOD, *Disloyalty* towards our PRINCE,
Disunion amongst his Subjects, or a *Base, Covetous, Ungrate-*
ful Carriage to those Poor *Mordecai's*, or NECK-AD-
 VENTURERS, whose seasonable Hazards of their
Lives and Fortunes have made us *thus Safe and Happy*.)
 'Tis now no Influences of the Stars, no Configurations
 of the Heavens are to be fear'd, so long as these TWO
 HOUSES stand in a Good Disposition to each other,
 and both of them in a Happy Conjunction, with their
Lord and Sovereign; from whence it (plainly) appears,
 that the great Noise of *the Church being in Danger* (under
King George and the present Ministry) was a meer PUL-
 PIT-BITE (as *Dunton* calls it in his *HANOVER-CATE-*
CHISM) to restore the Pretender, Popery, and Slavery;
 for after the PREACHING-JACOBITES have canted
 so much of *the Church's being in Danger* under his present
 Majesty, 'tis most apparent, that his Glorious Reign
 has reviv'd a true Year of Jubilee; and being thus Hap-
 py

py (under King George's Administration) we have nothing left to Wish or Pray for in this World, but the blessed Continuance of his Majesty's long Life, and happy Reign over us.

I shall only add, if any *Jacobite* (or *High Church-man*) thinks himself too severely treated in this *Memorial*; (if he has any Sense of Honour or Shame in him, which I much question) let him BLUSH at his bloody Character, as he'll find it in the following POEM upon *Haman* and *Mordecai*, which I receiv'd since I came to London from a Knot (or united Company) of truly Pious Dissenters, who (like us WHIGS in the Country) were all greatly surpriz'd that Poor *Mordecai* was not yet (NOBLY) Rewarded for his seasonable Venture of Neck or Nothing; for that, as they express'd it, 'He had (by his Great Zeal and Courage to serve his Majesty) long since deserv'd a very considerable Place or Pension.' And therefore (tho' I shall always be for the Church of England, as now Establish'd by Law) yet to convince these Protestant Brethren how much I was pleas'd with their Extraordinary Loyalty to King George, and Great Justice they did to Mr. Dunton's Eminent Services, I'll conclude *Mordecai's Memorial* with their Great Abhorrence of the Pretender and all his Adherents, as I find it in their Sayr upon the *Jacobites Bloody and Treasonable Practices*, in these Words,

(1.)

Proud HAMAN, like you, wou'd insult us,
When you thought our BLOOD to spill;
But Hanging, Heading's the Result on't,
And MORDECAI he liveth still.

(2.)

In SHUSHAN there was Great Rejoycing,
When they saw proud HAMAN Fall;
HE, and his TEN SONS were Hunged,
That's the Portion of them all.

And

And thus I've finish'd the Three Parts of *Mordecai's Memorial*, whose hard Case in going so long Unrewarded, and *Signal Service* to King *Ahasuerus*, in Detecting the Treason against him, is fully Equall'd, if not Exceeded by Mr. *Dunton's NECK-ADVENTURE*, to defeat the Designs of King *GEORGE's*, and the Nations Enemies; they differ in this Alone, that the first *Mordecai* was nobly Rewarded as soon as his Services were known; but *Couragious Mr. Dunton's* seem to be so wholly forgot, that 'tis question'd whether this *Memorial* can be finish'd at the Press, before he is confin'd to a Prison, for those very Debts contracted in his seasonable Services to his King and Country, (tho' to their eternal Shame who Attempt or Threaten it) our *British Mordecai* being so truly Honest, that he ever was more desirous to pay his Debts, then the fiercest Creditor could be to have it done.

It may be thought a Fault in the *Writer*, or rather *Writers of these Sheets* (for we are many, and all firm Friends to the *Protestant Religion*, and consequently so likewise to the *Protestant Succession*) that we have not given any Account of the *Original Mordecai's Services*, but have all along been silent on that Head, tho' it seemed so necessary to have inserted that at large, both to justify our *Title Page* and the *Parallel* we have drawn from the *History*; but this proceeded from a charitable Supposition, that no *Protestant Reader*, (since they, blessed be God, have the *Scriptures* open to their Perusal) could be Strangers to the *History of Mordecai*, contain'd in the *Book of Esther*; however, to remove all Cavils, we will here add a full Relation of the *Scripture-Mordecai's Party, Services, and Rewards*, and then leave the Reader to make the Application.

MORDECAI, as a very Judicious and Learned Writer tells us, (a) was one of the Descendants of those
Jews

(a) Viz. The present Dean of *Norwich*, in his Book entituled, *The Old and New Testament, connected in the History of the Jewes, and neighbouring Nations*.

Jews carry'd Captive to *Babylon*, with *Jeconiah* King of *Juda*; and by his *Attendance at the King's Gate*, so often mentioned in the Book of *Esther*, seems to have been one of the *Porters of the Royal Palace*: As this was his *Party and Station*, so, in the second Place, his Service was

The Discovery of a Conspiracy of *Bigthana* and *Tereph*, two Eunuchs of the Palace, to take away the *Life of the King*. This villanous Design coming to the Knowledge of *Mordecai*, (by what Means is no where said) he inform'd Queen *Esther* of it, and she the King in *Mordecai's* Name; whereupon, *Enquiry* being made, and the *Treason* proved, the traiterous Eunuchs were Executed according to their Deserts, and the whole Matter Enter'd in to the *Records of the Empire*, as was the Custom of it, both to preserve the *Memory of the Deliverance*, and the *Deliverer*, as well as (we may presume) in order to *Rewarding* that good Service in its proper Season. What moved the Conspirators to so wicked a Design, the Scripture does not say; the Learned Dean believes them to be of the Number of those Eunuchs, who had attended Queen *Vashti*, who being upon their Mistress's being Degraded, and another made Queen in her Room displac'd, might by the Loss of their Places be tempted to this wicked Resolution. This Reason, tho' offer'd by my Reverend Author only as his Conjecture, yet carries so great an *Air of Probability*, that we may well enough acquiesce in his Sentiment. Thus having, as briefly as possible, related the *History* Scripture gives us of *Mordecai's Party and Service*, I hasten, in the Third Place, to the Account of the Reward conferr'd on him by King *Ahasuerus*, or (as the Learned Dean calls him) *Artaxerxes*,

And this both Sacred and Prophane Writings agree to have been the highest Honours and Employments in the Gift of the obliged Prince: What those were, as well as the signally Providential Manner in which they were attain'd, I refer my Protestant Reader to Scripture for a full Account

count of. A Learned Commentator on this History tells us, That there was a Custom in the *Persian Empire*, that once in seven Years, the *Annals of the then Emperor's Reign* were read to him; and that *Ahasuerus* (in Compliance with this ancient Usage) having those of his Reign read before him, observ'd the Reader to have turn'd over two Leaves; upon which, he commanded what had been so slip'd over to be read to him, in which, finding the memorable SERVICE done him by *Mordecai*, he immediately set himself to think of Rewarding it; but this Relation looks too like a *Talmudical Fable* to deserve our Credit; 'tis enough for us to believe what the *Scripture* says of this Matter, which we may rest assur'd would not have omitted this Circumstance, had there been any Truth in it; so that how long time *Mordecai* went Unrequited for that Extraordinary Service he did to King *Ahasuerus*, in saving his Life, is very uncertain. *Lyra* saith, that *Mordecai* had waited Six Years for a Reward, and had none, and yet the Kings of *Persia* us'd to be very Bountiful to those that had well deserved of them, or of the Commonwealth, calling such *Orosanga*, and setting down both their Names and their Acts in the *Chronicles*, as *Herodotus* testifieth; among the rest, he mentioneth one *Phylacus*, who was put upon Record for his Good Service to the King, and Rewarded with a great deal of Land given him. *Herodotus* telleth us, that King *Ahasuerus* (alias *Xerxes*) gave *Megabyzus*, for his good Service at *Babylon*, a golden Mill weighing many Talents. *Plutarch* writeth, that he gave *Themistocles* above Two Hundred Talents, and Three Cities besides, to find him Food and for Cloathing, and Furniture two more; but however Grateful this *Persian Monarch* might be to others for their Good Services; 'tis indeed not much for the Honour of King *Ahasuerus*, to have so long either forgot the Service of *Mordecai*, or deferred the Rewarding it, no more than 'tis for that of his Ministers not to have put their Monarch in mind of it; but when we consider

the Multiplicity of Affairs, in so vast an Empire as the *Persian* one then was, as well as who was *the Prime and Favorite-Minister*, first by Birth, an Enemy to *Mordecai's* Nation in general, as well as by his Refusal of *Bowing to him*, so in particular, we may easily Account both for *the King's Forgetfulness*, and *his Minister's Silence*; but, GOD be thanked, none of this is the Case of our *BRITISH MORDECAI*, we have a King too Wise to be imposed on by Favourites; too Good to forget any faithful Service done him, and a *Ministry* too Upright, Honest and Faithful to Lesson or Conceal any Fellow-Subject's Merits; *our Mordecai's* need only to be set in a true Light to both, which is therefore Endeavour'd in these Sheets, that our gracious *Sovereign King GEORGE*, our *Royal GUARDIAN the Prince*, and *the Faithfullest Ministry* that ever surrounded a Throne, may each of them be as fully satisfy'd as this *MEMORIALIST*, and most of the true Friends of the *Present Government* already are, and how truly Great in themselves, and justly worthy of the Noblest Rewards (*our Present MORDECAI*, viz.) *Mr. John Dunton's* Services to our King and Country are.

And so we take our Leave of the *British Mordecai*, till we hear what *Honour and Dignity* King George (or our Present Guardian) has bestow'd upon him, and that it may be (AT LEAST) a Speedy and Compleat Deliverance of *Mr. Dunton* from all his Debts and Troubles, I'll conclude this *MEMORIAL* with giving his *Majesty*, and the *Prince of Wales*, a brief Account of *poor Mordecai's NECK-ADVENTURE*, (or *Case and Sufferings* for his detecting the Enemies to their Illustrious House) as 'twas sent in *Two Letters* to the Right Honourable *Mr. WALPOLE*, by that *Person of Honour*, that writ the Essay entituled *ROYAL GRATITUDE*, and by the Author of this *MEMORIAL*.

The LETTER writ by the PERSON
of HONOUR was this, viz.

SIR,

June 25. 1716.

WERE it proper to put my Name to this, you would, I'm sure, believe no Man in England more heartily rejoices in your Recovery, or more sincerely wishes you perfect Health: But, these Things aside, I come now to the Occasion of this Letter.

The Bearer, a very Honest Gentleman, and my Particular Friend, has, to the surprize of all, both Friends and Enemies to the Government, been so long neglected, that I am forced, tho' unwillingly, to put him into your Hands, in a Manner, I confess, a little odd; but 'tis such, as for many good Reasons, is the only One I can well make use of at present.

I will not tire you with a Repetition of his Services, since, when you know his Name is DUNTON, the other will of Course occur to your Memory: 'Tis enough for me to tell you, That he Printed, and Published, nay Dispersed at his own sole Cost and Charge, many Useful Pieces of Intelligence, relating to the Conduct of the Prime Ministers in the last Four Years of Queen Anne, for which the then Secretary Bolingbroke was in pursuit of the Man for several Months; I leave you to judge, whether that was a useful Service to the Protestant Successor, I am sure 'twas both an Expensive and Hazardous One to the Performer: The late Lord Wharton, and I found them very useful Ones in our Parts of Britain. There were Reasons why I could not then appear in those Di-

discoveries (for I received 'em from Papists of Great Quality that were nearly Related to me, and whose Names I promised should be ever a Secret) and those Reasons, at least many of them still subsist, which must excuse your nameless Correspondent for this unusual Way of Address.

In short, I had never concern'd my self in this Affair now, did I not think, nay know, the King's Honour, as well as the Ministry's, concerned in rewarding such Services: The Body of Dissenters, nay all our Country-Whigs, murmur at his being neglected, his Reputation stands so fair in the British World, that 'twill look ill not to regard the Man: And as I am pleased with every thing that adds to your Glory, I should be better pleased you were Instrumental in conveying these Truths to his Majesty's Ears, than that any other Person living should do so.

The Book he presents you, is indeed my Sense, tho' not my Words; they are those of a very worthy Minister, who I made use of on this Occasion, being taken up with other Affairs my self.

Had not my Letter swelled already to too great a Bulk, I should have told you, that did not my Friend's Necessities press hard, and that I am ashamed the Government should suffer a faithful Servant to sink under Debts, the Greater Part of which were contracted in its Defence, I would not have taken this Freedom with you, Sir, and under a Disguise too. I leave the rest to his own Relation, and will only add, tho' his ill State of Health makes him incapable of the Fatigues of a Place, yet a Sum of Money to clear his Paternal Estate, at present incumber'd, and the Addition of some yearly Pension, as it
would

would make the Remainder of his Days easy, would be a REAL GLORY to the King, and an Encouragement to other Subjects to exert themselves in his Service.

Adieu. I wish you EVERY HAPPINESS Life affords, and to be always what you now are, the Honour of our Isle, and am my self, in every Shape,

Entirely Yours.

The LETTER writ by the *Clergyman* (Author of this MEMORIAL) was this, *viz.*

SIR,

October 10. 1716.

Mordecai's Memorial *may seem a very odd sort of a Present; but your Generous Temper, and the just Sense you have of Mr. Dunton's Services and Sufferings, have brought this Trouble upon your self.*

I have, in the best Manner I was able, pleaded the Cause of the poor Man who sav'd the City, and whom no Man remember'd. His Difficulties are so many, and his Distress so great, that I am sure, were they understood, they would draw Compassion from every Humane Breast. I am a CLERGYMAN, and have had the Honour to be mobb'd and burnt in Effigie in the End of the late Reign, tho' I plead no Merit, nor expect a Reward; but when the kind Providence of God wrought sudden and surprizing

prizing Deliverances, Brought his Majesty King George in Safety to the Throne, I was mov'd with a Generous Resentment, that poor Mordecai should have Nothing done for Him. I saw him perishing under his Load of Debt, contracted in the Hazardous Service of his Country; I was not unacquainted with the large Assurances made him by the late Marquess of Wharton; I was convinc'd he was able to compare Notes with the Real and Eminent Services done, with many whom the Favour of their Prince has Bountifully Distinguished. This being his Case, I was sensibly touch'd with it.

Non duris genuit me cautibus horrens

Caucasus, Hyrcanæve admorunt Ubera Tigres.

I am, Sir, intimately acquainted with your Generous Service for Poor Dr. B—gs, when the late Marquess of Wharton, and other Persons of Quality refus'd to undertake for him; and I cannot doubt your Readiness to roll away the Reproach from the Present Government and Ministry, which Mr. Dunton's Rotting in a Prison would unavoidably cast upon them.

With all possible Importunity, I beg it of you (and so do those other Clergymen and Persons of Note, who engag'd me in this Just Remonstrance) that you'd take a proper Opportunity to present one of these Memorials to the Prince, and Support the just Intention of it with the Sincere Concern, which you know in Honour and Conscience, is due to it.

I am,

S I R,

*Your much oblig'd, and
Affectionate, Faithful
Humble Servant, &c.*

READER, I shall only add, as poor *Mordecai* has run more Desperate HAZARDS to detect the Enemies to King *George*, and to secure the *Succession of the British Crown to his Royal Family*, then any ONE MAN in the Kingdom besides, that not only the *Glory and Honour of his Majesty, the Prince of Wales, and every Branch of the Illustrious House of Hanover*, but even the *Good Reputation of the Present Ministry*, (and consequently of the whole Nation) is GREATLY CONCERN'D in the Good Success of this MEMORIAL; and for that Reason (as you see by the two foregoing *Letters*) 'tis most humbly Address'd to that TRULY GENEROUS and *Faithful Patriot*, the Right Honourable Mr. *WALPOLE*, and I pray GOD Bless that *Loyal, Just, and Grateful Design* that I had in its Publication.

F I N I S.



THE ERRATA:

O R,

A Request to the Candid Reader, to correct the Errors in this MEMORIAL.

THE *Clergyman*, that is the Author of this MEMORIAL, being absent from the Press, for the whole Time these Sheets were printing, the *Candid Reader* is desired to correct the following Errors with his Pen, viz.

In the DEDICATION.

Page 9. Line 17. for *Royal Holiness*, read Royal Highness.

In the MEMORIAL.

P. 30. l. 7. for *No, Reader, such Phoenix-Virtues as these*, r. No, Reader, wou'd we find such Phoenix-Virtues as these. p. 32. l. 26. for *Be but soon delivered*, r. Be not soon delivered p. 32. l. 31. for *Author of Neck for Nothing*, r. Author of Neck or Nothing. p. 33. l. 31. for *the Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes*, r. for the Great Service he has done by his Loyal Rhimes. p. 34. l. 23. for *Two Sermons*, r. Two Famous Sermons. p. 34. l. 40. after the Word *whose*, add Two Excellent Sermons against Popery and. p. 34. l. 47. for *Royal Heroine*, r. Loyal Heroine. p. 37. l. 14. for *us'd to say*, r. use to say. p. 40. l. 14. for *say something of*, r. say something further of. p. 41. l. 30. for *he spoke*, r. he spake. p. 41. l. 36. for *run more*, r. ran more. p. 42. l. 9. for *were the first thing*, r. were the first and chief thing. p. 43. l. 11. for *as no doubt*, r. no doubt. p. 43. l. 34. after these Words, *unnatural Rebellion*, add these three Books, [viz. The Whigs Vindicated— Mr. Toland's Art of Restoring— Neck or Nothing.] p. 44. l. 25. for, *And of which his Friends in the North do so little doubt*, r. which is such a sure Sign of his speedy Advancement.